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Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

THE STRAWBERRY SEASON.

The drouth of the season has been unfavorable to the native strawberries of the fields. The berry is small, and there are not so many of them as in more moist seasons. This is an argument in favor of having a strawberry bed in your garden, which you can manage at your leisure, water if the season by dry, and where you can obtain a supply without wandering over the fields in quest of them. In commencing the culture of strawberries, you will be puzzled in looking over the lists of nurserymen to know which to select from the numerous kinds there named and recommended. We believe that it may be laid down as a general rule, founded upon a somewhat costly experience, that the foreign varieties (English) do not fruit very well in our country; or, in other words, they do not produce berries so abundantly as varieties that have originated in our own country. This may be owing to the difference in climate.

It has also been found that there is a difference in the perfection of the flowers of some varieties of strawberries. A perfect flower should have two kinds of organs within, called pistils and stamens. The pistils are short thread-like filaments growing up out of the seed germ, and the stamens are similar organs gowing from other parts of the flower and generally surrounding the pistils. The pollen, or dust of the stamens, must fall upon the pistils in order to insure the growth of the berry. If there be no stamens and pollen, there will be no strawberries.

Now some varieties of strawberries are found to be destitute of stamens, and such will be barren unless there be planted among them some varieties that are known to have them. This fact should be known and understood by every one who proposes to cultivate a strawberry bed.

The Hovey strawberry, which has gained quite a celebrity for its size and productiveness, is one of those whose blossoms are not always supplied with stamens, and hence it is better to occasionally place in among them some of the more perfect varieties.

In recommending varieties, every one who has experimented has his favorites. It is not likely that every situation will suit every variety.

We like the remarks of a correspondent of the Ohio *Farmer*, who has made out a list with remarks on their different qualities. We select from his list such as we are acquainted with and know do well in Maine. In doing this we by no means intend to say that many other kinds will not do as well as these, but having known something of these varieties, we recommend them to those who wish good varieties.

Burn's New Pine. Productive, large, extra good flavor, rather tender to carry to market, but desirable for eating at home.

Longworth's Prolific. This variety is very prolific in Ohio where it originated, and a very good bearer in Maine—medium size, fine form, firm, and bears carriage well—good flavor.

Boston Pine. This has not been many years in cultivation, but has proved an excellent early variety—good size, good flavor, and being perfect in flower is recommended as a fertilizer to the imperfect kinds.

Wilson's Albany. This variety we have found to be a hardy, good grower and very productive. It is rather tart when first ripened; if left on the vines it will improve in this respect, but loses its firmness and cannot be so well carried to market as it can when gathered as soon as it is fully colored.

Hovey's Seedling. This has become pretty well known—is large—requires good land, and a few of the Early Scarlet, or Boston Pine, or Longworth Prolific, or some other feltilizing variety mixed in with it and it will then give great crops. Its color is bright, but flavor not the highest.

Prolific Haulbois. A few of these should be cultivated. They have such a pleasant aromatic perfume that when picked and mingled in with some of the above varieties they improve the richness of them very much.

Hooker. We find this to be hardy and productive, of good size and flavor, but rather later than Wilson's. It is firm, and continues in bearing longer than some varieties.

NEW SYSTEM OF STARTING CUTTINGS.

Heretofore it has been thought to be necessary, in starting cuttings of slips into root, that there should be earth or soil, or mould of some sort, in a pot, into which to put the cutting, and the whole be plunged into a hot-bed or placed in some situation where heat could be applied to the bottom; after all this, a great many of them would fail to take root. A new method has recently been adopted in Europe, and has been acted upon by gardeners in this country, and recommended as very sure and very simple.

We, some time ago, published the fact that moistened swamp moss in a pot, or tumbler was found to be a very excellent medium for starting cuttings, and that they seldom failed to take root. The July number of the *Gardener's Monthly* has an article on this subject, by John Watson of Rochester, N. Y., in which he quotes a letter from Wm. Preston, of England, to the editor of the *Gardener's Chronicle*. In this letter Mr. P. professes to have discovered the new method, and states that he can strike, or grow, an almost incalculable number of plants in a very small space without an atom of soil of any kind. He states that this method is applicable, not only to herbaceous plants as well as roses and such like shrubs, but also apples, pears, plums, &c., indeed, any deciduous plant whatever, can be propagated in the same manner. Nor has the age of the wood or cutting anything, hardly, to do with the process, for all kinds will strike and grow almost at any age, at least, from one to ten year's old wood.

Mr Watson says that he, too, has been experimenting on the principle upon which he supposes the writer above acts, and finds that he can take hold of his cutting, no matter of what description; green wood or grey wood, old or young, deciduous or evergreen, leaves on or leaves off, in bundles or any other way you choose to arrange them, and propagate them with a degree of certainty seldom or never before attained. So much for what *can* be done. Now, for the *how* it is to be done. The whole thing depends on putting the cutting into a solution *where the cut surface will form a callus* or scar-like surface, and after this is formed, and not till then, planting it out. You may tie on a bit of moist moss or plant it in sand or sandy soil with bottom heat.

The editor of the *Monthly*, Mr. Mecham, says: "Cuttings of grapes to be started may be suffered to lie mixed with damp moss for two weeks in a place secure from drying. Here they will form a slight callossity, and when planted will grow." He also observes that apple, peach, cherry and plum are now freely struck from cuttings, and many trees, once thought impossible to propagate in that way, are now raised very freely.

Mr. M. says, "in our own experiments we have found a common glass preserve jar or bottle, excellent for callousing hard cuttings, used in this way, viz: a sponge is pushed lightly into the bottom of the bottle and water poured in. Then all the water is drained out that will go out by inverting the bottle, and the cuttings placed loosely in. No cork is placed in the bottle, and evaporation takes place slowly, and the cutting soon forms the desired callas. The whole secret, in fact, is in allowing free access of air to all parts of the cutting, at the same time taking care that *evaporation shall not be so excessive as to dry up the cutting.*"

A REMEDY FOUND.

What science and the doctors have thus far failed to discover, viz.: the cause and cure of the cattle disease, as it has recently manifested itself in New England, has been accomplished, we are told, through the medium of Andrew Jackson Davis, the famous "Poughkeepsie Seer" and Spirit Medium. Having been requested by a correspondent to give the origin or cause of the disease, describe its smyptoms and progressive conditions, and prescribe a preventive and cure, he replies at length in his paper, the *Herald of Progress*, a copy of which has been sent us by a friend. Although, as he says, with his natural vision he has never witnessed an instance of pleuro-pneumonia, he proceeds to describe the disease very much as it has been described by others, and then gives what he thinks will prove a preventive and cure. We probably have some among our readers who put faith in such revelations, and for their benefit we copy the following:

"Our impression on the question of *cure* is, on the appearance of the first symptoms, that every case is curable in two ways, either by the *breathing* process or the *sweating* compress. The first point to aim at is the expulsion of *negative* matter from the air passages. Stop all eating for several hours, and tie over the mouth and nostrils a large sponge, to act as a respirator, fitting snugly like a muzzle, permitting the air to pass *in* and *out* only through the pores of the sponge, which should be well supplied with large holes for this purpose.

Make a powerful decoction of elecampane root, flax-seed, and sassafras bark. It will require not less than two pails full of this decoction to effect a cure of one animal. If the victim signifies thirst or disposition to eat, there is nothing better than barley mixed with this liquid. Let this be the occasional drink—very little at a time—unless you add a limited quantity of water.

Now get one gill of oil turpentine, one pint of alcohol, three quarts of vinegar, one ounce of camphor; mix and dissolve these in four quarts of the above liquid. Saturate the sponge-muzzle with this preparation, so that all respiration will take place through the atmosphere of these remedies. The animal will soon cease coughing or laboring for breath, and by sneezing and blowing will rapidly discharge the mucous from the lungs. Relief will be rapid. But the attendant is admonished not to abandon the treatment too soon; for the disease will not depart when symptoms subside, and may, therefore, return.

The *sweating process* will prove almost as effectual, and may, in advanced stages of the disorder, be combined with the medicated respirator.

Make a mammoth poultice of onions, with a very little meal, and well coated with pounded or pulverized red pepper. Spread it on a horse blanket, (or some fabric as large and thick,) and envelop the creature's thorax, neck, and as much of the head as possible. Bind it on tight enough to exclude the air.

Change this poultice at least once per day. Before adding a fresh draft, bathe the chest and affected parts with equal parts of alcohol and linseed oil. During this process exclude the air as much as practicable. The sponge should be removed and washed out six or eight times per day, until the symptoms subside, then twice every twenty-four hours will be frequent enough.

Never dip the sponge in the liquid until it is perfectly cleansed of all the exudation from the creature's nostrils, lungs and mouth, for the expelled mucous is sufficient to reproduce the disease in the same system. For this reason inoculation would, in some cases, greatly mitigate and modify the disease.

Bleeding, &c. can do no positive good. If the animal seems likely to die, and if you have other cattle not yet affected, be merciful enough to terminate its sufferings at once. Do not yourselves eat, nor sell, nor give away—nor let the cat or dog or any other carniverous animal taste a morsel—of such diseased body, but bury it deep, and thus save others from the epidemic. We have entire confidence in the utility and efficaciousness of the foregoing impressions."

AMERICAN POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Those who feel interested in the progress of fruit culture in the United States are referred to the circular of this Society, published in another column. It will be seen that its eighth session will be held in Philadelphia on the 11th of Sept. next.

CURE FOR THE SCRATCHES. Take fresh slaked lime, and dust the affected parts well with it, twice a day. It will not cause the horse any uneasiness, and will be sure to effect a cure in a few days.

BULL'S GRAPERY.

L. H. Hildreth in a communication to the Massachusetts *Ploughman*, giving a few wayside notes in Concord, thus speaks of Bull's grapery and the Concord grape:—I visited Mr. Bull at his graperies, one mile south of the middle of Concord. With him grape-growing is a passion, a monomania of the pleasantest kind, that has proved very profitable to the community at large, as well as to himself. Eighteen years ago I remember him as a near neighbor of my brother-in-law, whom I used to visit. He was then trying to raise a seedling grape, superior to any that we had in bearing at that time.

After long repeated effort, fruiting a vast many different kinds, and testing them in various ways he decided that the Concord, as he named his pet, possessed all the good qualities of a superior grape combined with great hardiness in the vine, and early ripening of the fruit. These two last facts were a desideratum that had not yet been attained and which renders the Concord grape more desirable than any other now grown in this part of the country.

The hardiness of the vine is proved to every passer by, that notices his vineyard, situated in a very frosty location, and he tells me that the vines in this situation do better without than with protection. The quality of the fruit is now well known as an eating grape, and he thinks as a wine grape, none will be more productive or profitable. He said that he measured a small plat of ground, gathered the grapes and pressed them, and that they yielded after the rate of 600 gallons per acre.

This would be nearly or quite three times as much as they consider a fair yield in the genial west, which we consider the land par excellence for grape culture. I did not taste the wine; he said good judges pronounced it of a fine, rich flavor.

PRECAUTIONS IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

The Secretary of the New Brunswick Board of Agriculture, Hon. J. Robb, has issued a circular to the farmers and stock-growers of the Province, in which he sets forth the facts of the prevalence of the lung murrain among the cattle of New England, the symptoms and character of the disease, and strongly urges the utter and absolute exclusion of all cattle and raw hides from suspected countries. He says:

"No consideration of private gain or convenience will justify the least risk in this matter. Farmers, butchers, and dealers of all kinds, are hereby cautioned most seriously in regard to the import of cattle from without for this year, and urged to kill off all cases as soon as known, and report the same to the proper authorities.

The farmers of Maine have had their attention strongly called to this subject by the Board of Agriculture there, and Mr. Goodale, the Secretary, has furthermore suggested that no ewes or ewe lambs should be given to the butcher, until the pleuro-pneumonia has ceased to exist in New England."

CURRANT JELLY.

The currant harvest is at hand, and the yearly recipes for making currant preserves, currant jelly and currant wine, must come in, of course, to the edification of the young, and the reminding of the old. As currant jelly is pleasant and useful to both the sick and the well, we give you the following directions for making it, which we find in the *Gardener's Monthly* for July:

"Squeeze the juice out of the currants, strain and measure it, put it in a copper or brass kettle and boil it until the scum ceases to rise; then, without taking the juice off the fire, stir in one pound of well refined sugar to every pint of juice and as soon as the sugar is fully dissolved—which will be in les than a minute—take it off and pour it into the vessels prepared to receive it." This jelly retains the beautiful crimson color of the currant much better than that made by the old mode.

For the Maine Farmer.

DAISY TROUBLES.

MR. EDITOR:—I have some daisies which are infested with a small green louse, that feeds upon the leaves, buds and stems of the plants; and they have about destroyed them. If a decoction of aloes will kill these creatures, how strong will it do to apply it—in what proportion—to the plants? Will aloes have the same effect on ants?

If you will answer our questions in the next number of your paper, or give us what other information you can, you will oblige

FLORA.

NOTE. We suspect that the insect referred to by "Flora" is the common "aphis." If so, a steep of aloes or quassia,—say an ounce to a pint,—if applied to them will destroy them. We prefer quassia to aloes, as it is less sticky, or more cleanly to handle. Ants generally attend upon the aphis for the sake of feeding upon a probably sweetish liquor which they exude. Clear the aphis out and the ants will "vamose" too.—ED.

BARLEY.

In harvesting barley it is important to cut it at the right stage, when neither too green nor too ripe. If rather green, the grain shrinks, and is of light weight; if fully ripe, it shells easily, is liable to become discolored, and the straw is of less value. When the head begins to assume a reddish cast and drops down upon the straw, the proper period of harvesting has arrived—and, as after this the grain ripens rapidly, it should at once be cared for. It may be mown or cradled, or cut with a reaper; if the straw is long, it should be bound; if short, with proper forks it can be pitched at once from the swath, and stored without binding. Barley should be secured as soon as thoroughly dry, which will not be long in favorable weather.

Barley straw, well cured and not over ripe, is readily eaten by all kinds of neat stock, and is thought worth about the same per ton as corn-fodder or inferior hay. By elevating the straw-carrier above the lower sieves of the separator when threshing, the bearded chaff may be thrown aside, and thus it may be fed to sheep without the injury to the wool which otherwise occurs.—*Country Gentleman.*

NEW ENGLAND AND FRUIT RAISING.

The Minnesota *State News* begins an article on fruit raising in Minnesota, as follows:

"In our good old eastern home we reveled in the delicious fruits of the orchard, as a matter of course, and never harbored a thought that we could ever be deprived of them." Such reminiscenses and longings for fruit, are, probably, very common to those who have left New England to settle on the rich prairie lands of the west. The soil of the western prairies is not favorable to fruit raising. It is not the soil in which apple trees and pear trees thrive, and, therefore, all attempts to do a successful business at fruit raising, in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois, and Iowa, have failed. A diligent hunt might find in some of these states a few patches of soil in which apple and pear trees would grow well; but these would be exceptions to the general rule. The Minnesota *News* says: "Many attempts have been made to grow apples in this State, but with very indifferent success. Four years ago, at the Hennipen County Fair, in Minneapolis, four small specimens were introduced, for which a premium of ten dollars was awarded. They were raised, if we remember aright, by Rev. Mr. Pond, in the Minnesota valley. A large proportion of the young trees planted have perished, and our amateur orchardists have been much discouraged."

But the *News*, still hoping on, mentions that an experienced nurseryman, from Rochester, N. Y., is about to try his skill at fruit culture, on soil near the Falls of St. Anthony, and that he has an "undoubting conviction of success." Others have tried and failed before him. He will fail; and other failures will come after his; for the difficulty is more in the nature of the soil, than anywhere else. Generally, the soil of the western prairies resembles the black mud of our New England swamps. Our farmers sometimes drain a rich swamp or bog, and make it dry enough for cultivation; and from such spots of carefully drained soil, they can secure great harvests of certain crops; but they never dream of planting orchards in such soil. For orchards, we go to fields and side hills, where the soil is lighter-colored, and has in it more gravel; in a word, where it is most unlike the swamps and the prairies. In Minnesota, the prairie soil has a mixture of sand, which, in general cultivation, gives it some advantages over that where there is no sand, keeping it from presenting such oceans of mud as may sometimes be seen lower down the Mississippi valley, and starting vegetation more rapidly, in the spring. But this mixture of sand does nothing to improve its capacity for fruit growing, nor even for growing winter wheat, which, as a general thing, does not succeed on the prairies.

It appears to us that the farmers of New England may learn something useful by considering this matter carefully. Ever since there began an emigration from New England to the magnificent prairies of the upper Mississippi region, it has been the fashion to underrate and despise the rugged soil of New England, and to talk as if successful farming were impossible any where away from those prairies. But there is a mistake in such representations. Our soil may be rugged, but it will very readily produce some things which cannot be grown successfully on the prairies. We cannot have here such fields of corn and spring wheat as they have in Illinois, nor such fields of grass as they will have there, when they shall turn from the wild growth of the prairies to the cultivation of grasses. But they, on the other hand, cannot have such apple and pear orchards as may be grown here. We cannot match the grain growing capacities of their soil, but we may excel them in the business of raising most kinds of fruit; and this fact indicates the policy that should be adopted by our farmers, if they would have their business become less toilsome and more profitable. They should plant orchards.

Those "four small specimens" of apples, for which a premium of ten dollars was paid, at the Hennipen County Fair, Minnesota, four years ago, are very suggestive. They show one important want of the West, which its own soil cannot supply. Ere long, the inhabitants of the upper Mississippi valley will be counted by the million, and it will become an important part of the farming business of the eastern States to supply them with apples. If every available rood of land in New England were planted to apple trees of the hardiest and most useful kinds, there would be a ready and eager market for all the fruit they would produce; and the demand of this market will grow every year. Therefore plant orchards; set out apple trees; understand that on our soil, as a general thing, well tended orchards will be far more profitable than corn fields; and, after a few years, farming here at the east will become quite as profitable, and certainly quite as agreeable, as in any part of the country. On a New England farm, where the old, stereotyped methods of cultivation are continued, the hardest and most irksome toil of every season, is planting and hoeing corn. More work is done here on one acre of corn, than on twenty acres on the prairies; and this fact shows plainly that the old routine should be changed, and that our soil should be put to other uses.

If apple and pear orchards could be made to produce full crops, the next autumn after planting, we should see more of them planted. It is the lack of an immediate return for the labor and expense that holds back so many from preparing such orchards. It seems to them that they have no time to work for distant results, and so they go on, planting and hoeing corn in the old way, as diligently as if that grain-growing prairie world, at the west, were as little known and used now, as it was seventy years ago. Some day, this will be different; our New England soil will be used with a juster appreciation of its real capabilities and its comparative value; and then we shall have a great deal more fruit culture, with many other improvements in our system of agriculture.—*Worcester Spy.*

POTATO APPLE DUMPLINGS. Boil any quantity of white mealy potatoes; pare and mash them; then dredge in flour enough to form a dough; then roll out to about the thickness of pie crust, and make up the dumplings by putting an apple, pared, cored and quartered, to each. Boil them one hour.

BUTTER MAKING.

The philosophy of butter-making has long been studied, but it is very strange that certain phenomena, though easily accounted for on assumptions or facts universally admitted, have ever and do yet present difficulties which render the explanations, though the best we can give, still not quite satisfactory.

The fact that cream buried over night in a napkin in the earth will be butter in the morning, indicates truth in the system proposed by the Frenchman in the article which we copy, and we think the way looks clear for a true explanation of the phenomena. We have heard the statement made on good authority that the butter globules in the cream have been entirely misapprehended, as to their structure and characteristics, which, if true, may lead to important improvements in our methods of butter-making:

NEW FRENCH SYSTEM. "A French chemist has invented a new mode of making butter, by means of a filter instead of a churn, the apparatus being of the most simple character. The filter is a kind of bag, formed of white felt, or even sheeting. The bag should resemble in shape, a military fatigue cap, only being much longer than deep. From each of the two corners issues a porous string, (a piece of ordinary wicking is the best,) destined to furnish an outlet for the liquid parts of the cream about to be placed inside the bag, which should be suspended from two rigid stems, to hold the corners in place. The filter being filled with cream, the whey or thin milk will soon drip through the cloth, or pass out by means of the wick conductors. In the course of twenty-four or thirty hours, nothing but the cream will remain in the filter, and this will be as thick as the cheese known in Germany as "smear-case." The process is now half competed. The solidified cream is taken out and placed in a strong linen sack, the aperature of which is closed with a bit of twine. The whole is placed in a broad trough, or on a table, and vigorously kneaded with the two hands. In a few moments the sound of a slight splashing, and the issue of water, will indicate that the butter is made. There is no more to be done but to take out the contents of the sack and work out the buttermilk in the usual manner. Practical housekeepers will thoroughly appreciate the rapidity and economy of a process like this, which also has the advantage of insuring the purity of an article so abominably adulterated as the butter sold in cities is almost invariably."

HOW TO MOW.

A smile wreathes the lip of our veteran farmer, as he reads the heading of this article. Can an Editor teach me anything new in *that* line! Oh no, sir, perhaps not, but let us hint a word or two to your sons, or to some young men who have not such skilful fathers to teach them. We want them to learn this art aright, then they will never forget it.

This is one of the most fatiguing operations of farming, and the more so, as it has to be done in very warm weather. Any hints to lighten the labor will be very useful. In the first place, then, rise early, and begin before sunrise. By doing so, and having your scythe sharpened and in perfect order the night before, you may get half a day's work done by nine o'clock. The coolness of the morning air, and the dew on the grass, will both help along the labor. At nine o'clock you may retire to the house, or to some shady tree, and rest yourself for several hours, while your slow neighbor is sweating through the mid-day, and perhaps hurting himself by over-work and by taking down large draughts of cold drink to allay his thirst. Between two and three o'clock you may begin work again, refreshed and vigorous, and may labor till sunset with little fatigue.

By all means keep your scythe constantly in good order. Let it be adapted to the surface of the ground to be mowed. If that is level and free from obstructions, the scythe may be long and almost straight, and it will work easy. If the ground is broken, or covered with stones or low stumps, the scythe must be short and crooked.

While the snath should not be too heavy, neither should it be so light as to tremble and shake in the mower's hand; also, let it never become loose from the blade, as this will cause it to catch on every obstruction, and require a great waste of strength to make it cut. Many young mowers, in their haste to get over a certain piece of ground, often worry themselves by this little neglect.

It is very pleasant to mow in company, but young and inexperienced mowers should be careful how they pit themselves against the brawny arms of older and stronger workmen. Many a promising young man has been injured for life by this ambition to be thought a great mower.

Hoping that our young laborers will be careful when following close to each other, we commend them to their noble work, and hope they will pass through the hay-harvest in good health, and gather abundant crops.—*American Agriculturist.*

PREPARATION OF COMPOSTS.

To a given quantity of stable manure, two or three times as much weathered or seasoned muck by bulk may be used. The manure may either be removed from the stables, and daily mixed with the appropriate amount of muck by shoveling the two together, at the heap, out of doors; or, as some excellent farmers prefer, a trench, water-tight, four inches deep and twenty inches wide, is constructed in the stable floor, immediately behind the cattle, and every morning a bushel-basketful of muck is put behind each animal. In this way the urine is perfectly absorbed by the muck, while the warmth of the freshly voided excrements so facilitates the fermentative process, that, according to Mr. Holbrook, of Brattleboro, Vt., who I believe first employed and described this method, much more muck can thus be well prepared for use in the spring, than by any of the ordinary modes of composting. When the dung and muck are removed from the stable, they should be well intermixed, and as fast as the compost is prepared it should be put into a compact heap and covered with a layer of muck several inches thick. It will then hardly require any shelter if used in the spring.

IF BREAD could be procured as easily as water, men would be more likely to become brutes, for want of something to do, than philosophers, from the possession of leisure.

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.

Live for something, be not idle—
Look about thee for employ!
Sit not down to useless dreaming—
Labor is the sweetest joy.
Folded hands are ever weary,
Selfish hearts are never gay,
Life for thee hath many duties—
Active be, then, while you may.

Scatter blessings in thy pathway!
Gentle words and cheering smiles,
Better are than gold and silver,
With their grief dispelling wiles.
As the pleasant sunshine falleth,
Ever on the grateful earth,
So let sympathy and kindness,
Gladden well the darkened hearth.

Hearts there are oppressed and weary;
Drop the tear of sympathy,
Whisper words of hope and comfort,
Give, and thy reward shall be,
Joy unto thy soul returning,
From this perfect fountain head.
Freely as thou freely givest,
Shall the grateful light be shed.

THE BATTLE OF THE BUGS.

The following experience with the bugs is thus humorously related by the editor of the Portland *Transcript*:

"We observe that several of our exchanges have commenced the annual campaign against that voracious marauder, the yellow striped bug. We desire to be heard on this matter. We think we have a right to our say. We have had our experience, and we mean to tell it.

Our acquaintance with this interesting little insect has not been of long continuance, but it has been quite intimate. We have learned to appreciate its industry, perseverance and sagacity; we may say in fact we have great respect for it. In our city garden it was unknown. We were occasionally visited by the great brown squash bug, which we massacred without mercy, but since becomming acquainted with the striped variety, we have learned to consider the former a harmless creature, quite moderate in its ravages, and altogether a very considerate bug. The first year we cultivated our present garden, we were unmolested by the yellow coated gentry. Squashes, cucumbers and pumpkins thrived beyond measure, and all thoughts of bugs were far from us. Indeed, in our confident security, we were led to believe the yellow striped bug, about which we had read so much in the agricultural papers, to be no better than a humbug or a bugbear. But, alas! this fatal security cost us dear! During the succeeding Spring we noticed one morning a number of bugs with yellow backs, upon some of our promising vines. Presently we observed that they appeared to be decorating the leaves with a sort of lace-work, more ornamental than useful. We began to open our eyes to the state of the case, and concluded that the yellow striped bug had come at last. We have been more and more of the same opinion ever since. However, we were not to be frightened by a bug. We resolved to take immediate and effectual measures to stop the ravages of the enemy. A friend said, put meal on the vines; we did, and the bugs grew fat on it? Try lime, said another; we tried it, and came to the conclusion that the plants had the worst of it. The bugs not only continued their ravages—they multiplied and increased; they came in swarms, and though we pursued them remorselessly with thumb and finger, they literally covered the vines. People told us they would only eat the tender leaves, but we found they not only eat the leaves, tender and tough, but the very stalks down to the ground—they want the entire plant. To console us, some said their ravages would not continue long, but they came early in May, and staid till late in the summer. We began to think the habits of the creature were very imperfectly known—but bad the consolation of feeling that we were in a fair way to become very familiar with them. Still we continued the contest—hopelesely, we confess, but we meant to fight till the last leaf was gone. We put onions in the hills, we laid bits of camphor on nice white paper, we planted tomatoes, we sprinkled ashes, we covered with cotton batting—all, all in vain. The bugs flapped their wings and laughed in our face. Day by day the plants grew raggeder, until it made us feel poverty stricken to look at them. When we viewed the great gashes in the big leaves of our choicest plants, we felt like striking an attitude and exclaiming with Mark Anthony—

"See, what a rent the envious *cusses* made!"

We did our best, but we were beaten; the yellow jackets remained masters of the field. A few forlorn looking plants we kept along by means of open boxes, but all our hopes of squashes were dashed to the ground. We had paid an extraordinary price for Hubbard seed, and never saw the color of that excellent variety of squash.

Thus ended the first campaign. We were beaten, but not put to flight. We camped on the field, intending to renew the contest another season. Remembering the prudent maxim, "in time of peace prepare for war," we spent all our leisure time during the winter im making covered boxes, and this Spring again took the field prepared for action. The plants came up, we clapped on the boxes, and felt secure. As the enemy did not appear so early as last year, we grew careless, and one morning found a nice large plant, that had been left exposed, literally alive with the bugs. It had not much life in it, however, by the time we had driven them off. The covered boxes, fortunately, proved too much for the voracious intruders, and baffled there they flew to our pumpkin plants and made sad havoc. Animated by our love of pumpkin pies, we renewed the contest, and this time with a new weapon. We had lost all faith in any remedy, save the boxes, believing there is nothing sufficiently noxious or deadly to conquer the yellow striped bug, but the *New England Farmer*, having recommended spirits of turpentine, applied by a hen feathor or on cotton put on a stick and stuck in the hills in a slanting direction over the plants, and several of our contemporaries declaring they had tried it with success, we concluded to experiment with it. Thus far it has partially succeeded. We are inclined to think the bugs don't like it, but they will endure the pungent odor for a time rather than go hungry. In our somewhat trying experience, we have found open boxes the least objectionable remedy. Covered boxes are more effectual, but they exclude the light too much. The bugs will rarely enter the open boxes, and the plants have the benefit of air and light.

And now, having learned so much of the habits of these creatures, we want to learn something of their origin. Whence do they come? Did they enter our garden the second year in the manure, or did they spy us out from afar and colonize upon us? In all our researches in insect literature we find very little written about the yellow striped bug. We have looked at the creature through the microscope, and have come to the conclusion that, like man, it is "fearfully and wonderfully made," and like vice,

"—— is a monster of so frightful mein,
As to be hated, needs but to be seen."

We have discovered also that the creature carries its young family on its back—and a very numerous family it is, too. You will now and then find a bug bearing on its back a mass of what has the appearance of being minute, brownish eggs. Looking at these through the microscope, you will be surprised to find each and every one of them a full formed bug, alive and kicking, yet all apparently glued to their mother's back. We have counted fifty on the back of a single bug. Occasionally the parent bug will pass its fore leg over the young, as if administering food, and at other times it will give them a thrashing which causes a great commotion among them. We make sure work with all the bugs with brown bunches, and we would like to know where the young are deposited when they finally quit the parental back.

AMERICAN POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The Eighth Session of this Institution will be held in the city of Philadelphia, commencing on the 11th of September next, at 10 o'clock A. M., and will be continued for several days.

This Society, the first National Institution for the promotion of Pomological Science, was organized in the year 1848. Its sessions have brought together the most distinguished cultivators of our country; its transactions have embodied their various researches and ripest experience, and its Catalogue of Fruits has become the acknowledged standard of American Pomology.

Its example has created a general taste for this science, inspired pomologists with greater zeal, and called into existence many kindred associations. Its progress has been remarkable and gratifying, but it still has a great work to perform. Its general catalogue should, from time to time, be enlarged and perfected, and local catalogues formed, embracing the fruits adapted to each State and Territory of the Union. The last of these suggestions was made by the Chairman of the General Fruit Committee, at the seventh session of the Society, in the year 1858. This has been carefully considered, and is deemed worthy of special attention. It is, therefore, earnestly recommended that each State Pomological, Horticultural, or Agricultural Society, charge its Fruit Committee with the duty of collecting information, and presenting the same, with descriptive lists of Fruits adapted to their location.

The importance of this subject, and the increasing value of the fruit crop of the United States, call for a prompt and cordial response to this request,—for a careful preparation of said list, and for a full and able representation, at the approaching session, from all parts of the country.

The various State Committees of this Society are expected to submit accurate and full reports of the condition and progress of fruit culture, within their limits, together with definite answers to each of the following questions. These reports, it is desirable, should be forwarded to the Chairman of the General Fruit Committee, HON. SAMUEL WALKER, Roxbury, Mass., if possible, as early as the 1st of September, or to THOMAS W. FIELD, Esq., Secretary, Brooklyn, N. Y.

What *six, twelve* and *twenty* varieties of THE APPLE are best adapted to an orchard of *one hundred* trees, for family use,—and how many of each sort should it contain? What varieties, and how many of each, are best for an orchard of *one thousand* trees, designed to bear fruit for the market?

What *six* and *twelve* varieties of THE PEAR are best for family use on the Pear stock? What varieties on the Quince stock? What varieties, and how many of each of these are best adapted to a Pear orchard of *one hundred* or of *one thousand* trees?

What are the *six* and *twelve* best varieties of THE PEACH? What are the best varieties, and how many of each, are best adapted to a Peach orchard of *one hundred* or of *one thousand* trees?

ANSWERS to these questions should be made from reliable experience, and with reference to the proximity or remoteness of the market.

Held, as this convention will be, in a city accessible from all parts of the country, it is anticipated that the coming session will be one of the most useful the Society has ever held. Societies, therefore, in every State and Territory of the Union, and the Provinces of British America, are requested to send such a number of delegates as they may choose to elect. Fruit-growers, Nursery-men, and all others interested in the art of Pomology, are invited to be present—to become members, and to take part in the deliberations of the Convention.

In order to increase as much as possible the interest of the occasion, members and delegates are requested to forward for EXHIBITION as large collections of fruit as practicable, including specimens of all the rare and valuable varieties grown in their respective districts, and esteemed worthy of notice; also, papers descriptive of their mode of cultivation—of diseases and insects injurious to vegetation—of remedies for the same, and to communicate whatever may aid in promoting the objects of the meeting. Each contributor is requested to make out a complete list of his contributions, and present the same with his fruits, that a report of all the varieties entered may be submitted to the meeting as soon as practicable after its organization.

Societies will please transmit to the Secretary, at an early day, a list of the Delegates they have appointed.

Gentlemen desirous of becoming members can remit the admission fee to THOMAS P. JAMES, ESQ., Treasurer, Philadelphia, who will furnish them with the Transactions of the Society. Life Membership, twenty dollars; Biennial, two dollars.

Packages of Fruits may be addressed to THOS. P. JAMES, 630 Market Street, Philadelphia.

MARSHALL P. WILDER, *President, Boston, Mass.*
THOMAS W. FIELD, *Secretary, Brooklyn, N. Y.*

INCREASING FECUNDITY IN DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

The Ohio *Farmer* says that the English are devoting much attention to this, particularly as regards sheep, endeavoring to have the ewes lamb twice a year and bring twins every time, and it thus alludes to the famous Chinese sheep which made some stir here some four years ago, (what the reason is we now hear nothing of them we do not know): In their live stock, the Chinese have especially studied fecundity, early maturity and aptitude. Their sheep are very prolific, three of them were imported into London, and placed in the London Gardens, and the increase of lambs was so great that they became a nuisance. One ewe had five lambs, another four, and another three. In the United States, Captain Theodore Smith began with the Chinese Sheep, in 1854, and in eighteen months he had an increase of seventy-four, one of the ewes having had twelve lambs in fifteen months. He states that the sheep are large and handsome and the mutton of superior delicacy.

PROPAGATION OF FINE ROSES.

It may not be known to many of our readers, that the fine roses of the China varieties may be readily propagated by means of slips. Cut from the well-ripened wood, slips three or four inches in length, strip off a part of the foliage, and insert them in clean white sand, placed in pots or boxes. Keep them regularly watered, so that they may not get dry, and at a regular temperature. They strike root very freely. Some practice covering them with a bell glass, but those of most experience do not consider the practice necessary. Ladies may also propagate any of the choice roses desired, by budding, in the same manner as fruit trees are budded. It adds much to the beauty of the hardy climbers, to have the main trunk variegated with branches of roses, of different shades of coloring.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

MAINE FARMER

AUGUSTA:
THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 12, 1860.

A RARE CHANCE FOR SICK EDITORS. We see by some of our exchanges that Dr. Jackson, proprietor of Glen Haven, a water cure establishment in Dansville, Livingston Co., N. Y., invites all editors in the United States, who are sick, to become, at any time, guests with him, without charge, for three months, to take a course of treatment for that time. He says, "Those of you who are addicted to the use of tobacco, ardent spirits, drug poisons, coffee or opium, and would like to be relieved from your dependence on them, to you we extend the invitation."

As one of the fraternity, we thank the good doctor for his kind and generous invitation; but, pray, how many editors will he get? In the first place, none of them are able to indulge in the luxuries he names, and therefore cannot be sick from such causes. What! editors—the conservators of public virtue and public good—addicted to the use of tobacco, ardent spirits, tea, coffee, and opium! Surely the good doctor cannot have been out of Glen Haven for a thousand years. No, the benevolent soul, in his desire to benefit the editorial corps (don't read it *corpse*) has not worded the conditions of his invitation aright. If he is desirous of making his institution a Lazaretto of crippled and worn down editors for three months, he should have extended his invitation to all those who have been exhausted and broken down by excessive conflicts with the powers of darkness, as manifested in ignorance, prejudice and wilful depravity; who have become worn thin and weak in energy and spirit by sleepless vigils over the governments of State and Nation, and unceasing efforts to keep the ship of State from being stranded on some of the perilous rocks in the sea of party, or overrun by political pirates; who have been brought low by herculean labors, in regulating affairs of sect and religious cliques—standing for years and years as sentinels on the battlements and turrets of the church and hurling the javelins of *truth* against all who fight against our *creed*; who have become exhausted in pocket and material strength by constantly contributing to the wants of the perishing poor, and dilapidated and seedy in w rdrobe by generous donation of rags to clothe the naked; in short, to all those who, from the immaculate purity and the unfathomable generosity of their hearts have poured out their souls to the cleaning and purifying and healing of the world from every nameable evil and besetting sin, until they have become so weak and shadowy that they are compelled, like the Indian's dog, to lean against a tree to *bark*. Do this and he will have a rush upon him that would require him to enlarge the extent of his accommodations and borrow all the waters of the Niagara for a *douche* to aid him in the curative process. Try it doctor.

HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION. On the evening of the 4th, the Horticultural Society of Portland closed its second exhibition of Flowers and Fruits. The *Advertiser* states that "in point of variety and extent it was all that could be expected by the most enthusiastic, and was quite a surprise to our citizens." Horticulture is beginning to assume its proper rank in the State, and the past few years have awakened an interest and zeal in this department of agriculture which is truly gratifying. All men cannot be farmers, but all, or nearly all, may be horticulturists. As a source of pleasure, the garden is unrivalled; as a source of profit, it may be regarded as equally so, for while it may be made so pecuniarily, yet profit is not measured by gold alone. Physical and moral health may be largely drawn from it, and peace and happiness dwell within its cheerful borders. The cultivation of a taste for the beautiful flowers and rich fruits which may adorn the garden, and the order and regularity which should characterize it, tends to chasten and elevate the intellect and the heart; and we rejoice in the spirit which has latterly manifested itself to a greater extent than formerly, to devote more attention to horticultural pursuits.

But we are unconsciously forgetting the exhibition in the subject. Various premiums were awarded, of which John B. Brown, John M. Wood, J. W. Adams and Capt. Coyle each received several. The former took the prize for the best ten varieties of roses. Mr. Wood exhibited, among other things, two large orange trees well covered with flowers and fruit. Mr. Adams presented a great variety of plants, of which were very beautiful fuschias, roses and petunias. Capt. Coyle received the premium for the best grapes grown under glass, and also for those grown in pot. Various other individuals received premiums upon plants, fruit and flowers, and the display was one, so far as we can judge, of which Portland may well feel proud, beautiful as she is in her gardens and conservatories.

THE LARGEST ORGAN IN THE WORLD. The English have the largest steamboats in the world and the largest organ. The great organ in Harlem has for years been the largest, but the editor of the *Canadian Agriculturist*, who is now on a tour in England, describes one constructed under the direction Dr. Wesley and placed in St. George's Hall. It possesses eight thousand pipes, ranging from three-eighths of an inch to thirty-two feet in length, with a compass of 6 octaves. It contains, in fact, five organs—the great, the pedal, the solo, the swell, and the choir, and has upwards of a thousand stops.

THE LUNG MURRAIN IN NEW JERSEY. From information derived from the New Jersey *Farmer*, the deadly disease which has ravaged some towns in Massachusetts has destroyed several cattle in New Jersey. It is said to have been introduced there from cattle purchased in the New York market. Where they came from into that market, is not stated. Is it possible that some of the deceased cattle from Massachusetts were "*slyed*" off to that place for sale?

☞ Our venerable friend Frederic Wingate, Esq. brought into our office yesterday, from his garden on Green street, a couple of mammoth stalks of rhubarb—probably of the Victoria variety—the largest girting 5 inches and measuring 4 feet 4 inches in length, and the leaf 2 feet 10 inches wide.

☞ A trial of the New England Mowing Machine takes place in this city this (Tuesday) afternoon at 3½ o'clock, on the farm of V. D. Pinkham, Western Avenue. The agents for the sale of the Mower, Messrs. Staples and Richardson, may be seen at the Kennebec House.

NEW POTATOES. We acknowledge for our table, a beautiful mess of new potatoes well grown, ripe and mealy, from the early garden of our friend John Martin. He is ahead of all competitors in early vegetables.

NEW POST OFFICE. A post office has been established at Rice's Hill, Farmingdale, to be called the West Farmingdale office—S. T. Cannon, P. M.

FIREMEN VISITORS. The Warren Engine Company, No. 1, of Roxbury, on their way home from the Fourth of July visit to Waterville, were met, on Thursday, at the depot in this city, by Capt. G. S. Ballard and invited to become the guests of the Pacific Fours. Some interchange of courtesies had passed between the two companies on the day previous, and the members of the Pacific were desirous of cultivating a further acquaintance with their brother firemen. The invitation was accepted, and the Warrens were taken in charge and conducted to the Engine Hall of the Pacific, whence, after a few moments spent in introductions among the members of the two companies, the guests were marched to their quarters at the Augusta House, where they dined at 3 o'clock P. M. After dinner the Pacifics paraded with the Citizens' Band, and receiving the Warrens, escorted them through the principal streets of the city. Previous, however, to their departure from the Augusta House, Capt. Ballard, on behalf of the Pacifics, in a neat speech, presented to the Warrens the Prize Banner which the former had received at Waterville. The presentation was acknowledged by Capt. Theodore S. Robinson of the Warrens, briefly, but handsomely. Having marched through the several streets, the companies, by invitation of Commandant Baldwin, proceeded to the U. S. Arsenal, where they were hospitably entertained. Some time was spent in examining the various objects of interest in the Arsenal grounds and buildings. In the evening the Pacifics held a social levee at Winthrop Hall in honor of their guests, the ladies lending their presence to the occasion. The dancing was continued until all undoubtedly had their fill of enjoyment. In the morning, the Warrens were escorted by their hosts to the depot, where a couple of handsome torches were presented by Capt. Robinson, on behalf of his company, to the Pacifics. The Warrens then took their departure for home amid the cheers of their brother firemen and of the crowd of people who had assembled to see them off—having apparently had a very good time of it.

PARODI'S CONCERT. The concert of M'lle Parodi on Saturday evening, was well attended by the people of this city, and by a very considerable number of the citizens of Hallowell and Gardiner, all of whom were gratified at the opportunity thus afforded of hearing so celebrated an artist without being compelled to journey to some distant city for the purpose. M'lle Parodi was assisted by M'lle Montmorency, Mr. W. H. Dennett and Mr. E. Hoffman, the latter presiding at the piano. The audience testified their delight by repeated rounds of applause, and especially when the Grand Duetto, from Giovanni, was sung by M'lle Parodi and Mr. Dennett, and when the former gave the Star Spangled Banner, as sung by her at the Japanese Matinee, Philadelphia.

Mr. Hoffman's execution upon the piano was very superior, and such as could not fail to afford great pleasure to all who heard it.

The entertainment, as a whole, was a rare treat to lovers of the musical art. It is certainly gratifying to have such singers as Biscaccianti and Parodi visit us, and we are glad to perceive that such visits are appreciated by our community. If any were at all disappointed, it was because they had allowed their expectations to be raised by Parodi's fame to a point beyond what they should have been; but we doubt not that the audience generally were more than satisfied.

NEW MILL. We are glad to learn that the prospect is very encouraging for the building of a new cotton mill upon the dam. A subscription has been started for the purpose, Hon. R. Williams and A. Lambard Esq. heading the list with $5,000 each. It is desirable that $50,000 should be raised here and it is believed that the sum may elsewhere be carried up to an amount sufficient to to erect a mill of respectable size. The success of the Kennebec Company within the last few years has demonstrated that cloth can be manufactured here at less cost than at almost any place in the country; and no mill has succeeded in manufacturing at a less rate. The abundant water power can be obtained at very low rates, and the wages and board of operatives are lower than in most manufacturing towns. Let the ball be pushed forward. It has already a good start.

BOOK SALES. A large and excellently well selected assortment of books has been recently opened for sale at the auction store of Geo. W. Jones, on Water street. The proprietor, Mr. Judd, seems to be an intelligent, gentlemanly person, and will no doubt do the right thing by all who attend his sales. The following from the Waterville *Mail* shows what a reputation he leaves behind him:

Mr. Judd, who has been selling books at auction in our village for nearly two weeks past, has gone to Augusta, to give the people of that vicinity an opportunity to provide themselves with a store of good reading. His books are all fresh and new, and first class works; while the prices are such as people choose to give. We commend him to our down river friends, as one whom they will not fail to find honorable and straightforward in his dealing—gentlemanly in his manner, and enough of a "scholar" and a humorist to enable them to spend an evening in his auction room very pleasantly and profitably, whether they make any purchases or not.

CENSUS TAKING. We understand that one of our census takers who is a good deal of a "ladies' man," and a favorite, though an incorrigible "old bach," has been studiously examining the scientific causes for the extraordinary prolificness in the human family during the years between 1842 and 1845 inclusive and especially that of 1844, and also why the proportion of females born during those years is so much greater than that of the males. It is understood that nearly all the *unmarried* ladies in the city range between 15 and 18 years of age, the greater portion being "sweet sixteen." Whether this singular development was owing to some peculiarity of the climate, or to the effects of the "Hard Cider campaign" of 1840, is not yet determined.

RAIN. On Sunday afternoon we were visited by a fine rain, which continued through the night and on Monday, plentifully watering and refreshing the parched earth. The grass crop was especially suffering for the want of showers, and had begun to dry away in many places. It will feel the reviving influence of this visitation, and be increased thereby, although the indications are that in this State the quantity cut will not exceed two-thirds the crop of last year. To remedy the deficiency, farmers must be more saving of their straw, stalks, and other fodder, and thus eke out the hay where there is a lack.

THE GOSPEL BANNER. This ancient organ of the Universalist denomination in Maine, commenced its twenty-sixth volume last week with a new typographical fit out. This is as it should be. The mechanical appearance of the paper ought to keep pace with its improved editorial management. We are glad to learn that a generous support is extended to it by its denominational friends throughout the State.

CORRECTION. We have seen it stated in several of our exchanges that Dennis Berry, who was injured by the premature discharge of a cannon at the firing of the Douglas salute in this city, has since died of his injuries. This is not the case. Mr. Berry is still alive and at last accounts was doing well, and no fatal result was apprehended.

THE FOURTH AT WATERVILLE. The Day was celebrated in Waterville by a Firemen's parade and trial of Engines, a Floral procession and a Horse-trot. A great multitude of people were in attendance to enjoy the demonstration, and we are told everything passed off without accident, disorder, or excess. The Floral display was quite pretty—and a burlesque Japanese Embassy, extemporized for the occasion by the college boys, so far as fun was concerned, went ahead of the original. The trial of the Engines, eleven in all, comprising, with a splendid Button tub from Roxbury, Mass., some of the best companies and machines in the State, resulted as follows—the play being horizontal, through 200 feet of hose:

		ft.	in.
Excelsior, Stillwater, Hunneman, best play,		208	9
Warren, Roxbury, Mass., Button,	"	203	
Pacific, Augusta, Button,	"	205	5
Torrent, Hallowell, Hunneman,	"	149	7
Dirigo, Portland, Crockett,	"	174	5
Tiger, Bangor, Hinckley & Egery,	"	164	1
Androscoggin, Topsham, Hunneman,	"	167	9
Tiger, Hallowell, Hunneman,	"	161	
Victor, Kendall's Mills, Hunneman,	"	213	9
Lewiston, Lewiston, Hunneman,	"	187	4
Defiance, Rockland, Hunneman,	"	191	8

The prizes were awarded as follows:

First Prize, silver trumpet, valued at $125, to Victor, of Kendall's Mills.

Second Prize, silver trumpet, valued at $75, to Excelsior, of Stillwater.

Third Prize, a flag, valued at $40, to Pacific, of Augusta.

The horse-trot, according to the Waterville *Mail*, resulted somewhat unsatisfactorily. The stallions Hiram Drew and Hector entered for the first prize of $100. The first heat was won by Hiram Drew in 2.39¼, Hector making 2.40. The second was declared a dead heat, whereupon the Drew horse was withdrawn, the driver declining to contest the trot further. Hector was then driven over the course without a competitor, thus winning the purse by default. We learn, however, that the Trustees have not yet paid over the money to Mr. Robinson, the owner and driver of Hector, reserving their decision in the matter for further consideration.

We have since learned that the Trustees have given the first prize to Hiram Drew. Upon what ground this decision was made, however, we do not quite understand.

THE FOURTH AT NORTH MONMOUTH. The good people of North Monmouth had a fine social picnic celebration, in the beautiful grove near their village, on the Fourth. The day, as everybody hereabouts knows, was warm and pleasant, and there was a grand turnout, not only from Monmouth itself but from several of the adjoining towns.

The procession was formed at the Church, and marched to the grove with music from the Turner Band, which was engaged for the occasion and performed admirably. Here a stand and seats were prepared for the accommodation of the people, and, not far off, one of the most abundantly filled tables that we have ever seen anywhere. Among other *ornaments* for the occasion, the managers had *victimized* two live editors, namely, brother Sayward of the *Kennebec Journal*, and him of the *Maine Farmer*, who, in turn, *victimized* their audience by such an outpouring of worldly wisdom and sage advice as will make patriots of the whole of them forever and ever. No danger of North Monmouth now. If all the world should "secede," we will vouch for North Monmouth being true to the great principles of truth, patriotism and justice, after this. God bless Old Monmouth.

But the Editors didn't work alone—you'll never catch an Editor alone in a scrape. And so, after dinner, when all felt well satisfied as to the "creature comfort" of the inner man, toasts and sentiments were brought forward, which called up, by way of response, numbers of individuals, who entered heartily into the spirit of the entertainment, and the day passed off, as every Fourth of July should, joyously. We had no guns nor gunpowder, nor alcohol, nor thunder and lightning, to create a sensation. It was the spontaneous outpouring of contented hearts, thankful for the privileges and blessings vouchsafed by Heaven through the labors and sacrifices of our fathers. The toasts were not of the stereotyped kind, made up of the old phrases, such as, "The Day we celebrate," "Bunker Hill," "The American Eagle," &c., but they were entirely of homespun origin, applicable to the time and place and people.

If the day had been celebrated as rationally every where else, its record of pleasant recreations would be more full, and that of distressing accidents and consequent suffering nowhere heard of.

FOURTH OF JULY IN BANGOR. The Bangoreans were bound to have a good time anyhow on the 4th. Politics were not to be mentioned. It was "hip, hip, hurra," for patriotism and a good time. The P. P. Poltroons and the Ragamuffins were out betimes in the morning, and what they lacked in *elegance* they made up in fantastic show and ridiculousness. Parading the streets at an early hour, they attracted the crowd and set the ball in motion for the day in a humorous and jovial manner. At 9 o'clock, the engine companies, accompanied by bands of music, exhibited themselves to the admiring populace. An hour later, the steam fire engine sounded its whistle and scud through the streets, uphill and down, by its own propelling power, scorning the 2.40 of racing steeds, and yet obeying the guiding rein of the "ribbon holder" as meekly as "Sleepy David" was wont to heed the voice of his master in olden time. The hydrostatic power of this engine was fully exhibited, and the stream of water which it threw was a complete deluge in comparison with our ordinary fire engines. The celebrated steam carriage was simply the self-propelling fire engine, having a carriage attached for the conveyance of passengers. It moves with ease and does not mind the hills, though as a practical machine for traveling we doubt its utility. To enable it to carry coal sufficient for any great distance, or to become a method of conveyance for travelers, it seems to us that new and great improvements have yet to be made. In the afternoon a large omnibus, loaded with people, was attached, and with flying colors this iron steed, without legs, bore them along at the rate of fifteen miles an hour, amid the shouts of passengers and bystanders. As a horse-frightener, it is decidedly without a rival.

A large concourse of people from the country were assembled, and though the demonstration cannot be regarded as equal to the rousing patriotic developments which took place in *our* early days, yet the celebration passed off pleasantly, agreeably, and worthy the day. The evening entertainments (which we did not witness) consisted of a brilliant display of fireworks and the illuminated steam engine parading the streets, both of which we understand were highly satisfactory and pleasurable.

☞ At the Regatta in Portland on the fourth, the following named boats took the prizes:

First class—first prize $45, by the boat Jack of Clubs, built and owned by J. H. Dyer, of Portland. Second prize, $20, by the boat Echo, Chas. H. McLellan, of Bath.

Second prize—first prize, $20, boat Stephen A. Douglas, M. Griffin, Portland. Second prize, $15, boat Whirlwind, B. W. Jones, Portland.

Third class—first prize, $20, boat Twinkle, Charles Oxnard, Portland. Second prize, $15, boat Undine, H. G. & W. W. Thomas, Portland.

In the rowing regatta, the distance of two miles, rowed by one man, was made by the boat James Dingnell, 19¼ minutes—prize $40.

REFUSAL TO CARRY THE MAILS. Cornelius Vanderbilt, the owner of the steamship line between New York and California, refuses to carry the California mails in consequence of the failure of Congress to made appropriations for the Pacific mail service. It is stated that the New York post-office is surfeited with newspapers intended for the steamer of the 2d July. The *Tribune* estimates the loss by the agents at one establishment, in the purchase of papers for their California houses, in consequence of Vanderbilt's refusal to carry them, at from $25,000 to $30,000.

Regardless of the great disappointment and immense loss attendant upon the step, this King of steamship commerce thus suddenly put up the bars, and peremptorily refused to allow letters or newspapers to be carried on board, even by Express companies, though the offer to pay freight was repeatedly made.

Whatever justification for this course Mr. Vanderbilt may have, it was due to the public to have given ample notice of his intention thus to arrest the passage of the mails, that individuals might, so far as possible, be relieved from the severe losses, which must now result from this sudden action, and from those disappointments which cannot now be remedied. But Vanderbilt is in his element when at war with the government, and he intends when he moves, that, not only the government, but the people shall feel and acknowledge that he is a man of power and will, fearing neither Presidents nor public opinion, and knowing how to strike, with effect, against both.

The overland mail is all that can now be relied upon as a medium of intercourse between California and the Atlantic States, but it is to be presumed that, before the next regular day for the mail to go by steamer, the government will have provided, in some way, therefor.

A dispatch, received since the above was put in type, states that an arrangement has been effected between Mr. Vanderbilt and the Postmaster General by which the mails will be carried as heretofore.

MAINE STATE SEMINARY. This institution appears to be in a very prosperous condition. We learn from the *Seminary Advocate* that the number of pupils in attendance during the last term was 117, divided as follows:—Young Ladies' Graduating Class, 10; College Class, 13; other Classes, (gentlemen 54, ladies 40,) 94. There are 98 classical students enrolled in the list, showing an unusually high standard of scholarship. The students of the Seminary have three literary societies, two religious and one temperance association.

The exercises at the close of the term are to commence on Monday evening of this week, and continue through the three following days, as follows:—Monday evening, in the Free Baptist Church, at 7¾ o'clock—Sermon before the Christian Union by Rev. Ransom Dunn; Tuesday—examination of Class; Tuesday evening—Concert by Portland Band; Wednesday—examination continued; Wednesday evening—Oration before the United Literary Societies, by Rev. Edward Hawes of Waterville, Poem by James Wilson Ward of Amherst College; Thursday—Exhibition. Procession to form at 8 A. M., at the Seminary; exercises to commence at the church at 9 o'clock. Twenty young ladies and gentlemen have parts in the exhibition, which, judging from the order of exercises, promises to be unusually attractive.

THE FIRST STAGE COACH IN BANGOR. A few days since, we fell in with an old stage-driver, Spencer Arnold, Esq., now of Bradford, who stated that in the month of June, 1824, he drove into Bangor the first stage coach of modern style, which ever entered the city, and that it was received with shouts of enthusiastic rejoicings by the people of the town, nearly all of whom turned out to witness and inspect the strange new-comer. Bangor has grown somewhat since those days, and can now boast a plenty of old *stagers* within its own limits.

FIRE IN HALLOWELL. The steam sawmill near Shepard's wharf, in Hallowell, owned and operated by Hon. Abner Coburn of Bloomfield, was destroyed by fire on Monday last, together with a large quantity of piled lumber, manufactured hogshead heads, &c. Nothing was saved from the mill, and many of the workmen lost their outside garments that had been left about the premises. The fire originated from some defect about the furnaces. Loss, from eight to ten thousand dollars—no insurance.

ARSON BY A WIFE. The Piscataquis *Observer* says: On the 26th ult. the dwelling house with the contents and outbuildings of Mark Frost of Medford, was destroyed by fire. The house was set on fire by his wife, Catharine E. Frost, with whom, we understand, he has lived very unhappily for a number of years. She was arrested and bound over for trial, and for want of bail was committed to the jail at Bangor. The property was not insured.

SUDDEN DEATH. Mrs. Mary E. Foster, wife of Willis N. Foster, of this city, suddenly dropped dead on the 26th ult. The cause of her death was disease of the heart. She had been troubled for a number of years with the complaint and was engaged in her usual domestic avocations at the time of her death. Mrs. F. was an esteemed woman in all the relations of life, and her sudden loss fell heavily upon her family.

☞ We learn from the Lewiston *Journal* that a meeting has been called of the bondholders of the Androscoggin Railroad, who intend to take possession of the road and run it on their own account. The Directors have issued sealed proposals for the extension of the road to Bath with a spur to Lewiston. Proposals to be received until the 18th inst.

☞ The Fourth at North Leeds was celebrated with becoming spirit, speeches, music, fantastics and fireworks were the order of the day and evening. Fifteen hundred people were assembled and all passed off with much enjoyment.

☞ Eben P. French was drowned at Weeks' Mills, China, on July 1st. He was on horseback while the animal was drinking, and pitched off, probably injuring himself. His wife stood by and witnessed the sad event.

☞ The death of Wm. Tilt, Jr., editor and part proprietor of the St. John's *New Brunswicker*, is announced. He is well spoken of by his contemporaries of that city.

☞ The good people of Houlton, celebrated the Fourth on green peas and Strawberries, of Aroostook growth. The *Democrat* says of the latter, that "the fields and pastures are reddened and fragrant with them."

☞ Henry Butterfield of East Wilton, had an arm broken by the giving way of a staging, precipitating him to the ground—a distance of 42 feet. His escape from more serious injury was remarkable.

NEW PAPER. A new Republican paper has been started in Lewiston, entitled "*The Lewiston Republican*," by H. C. Johnson, editor and proprietor. We have received the first number, which is of respectable size, good typographical execution, and ably edited.

☞ Mr. Warren C. Plummer is announced as assistant editor of the Aroostook *Pioneer*.

For the Maine Farmer.

OUR FIREMEN.

BY "UNIQUE."

Who are those so tall and straight,
Walking with a martial gait,
Clad in uniform all new,
Part of grey, and part of blue?

Firemen are they! true and strong
For the *right*—against the *wrong*,
May their motto ever be
"TEMPERANCE and LIBERTY."

When the angry, fiery breath,
Threatens us with instant death,
Who send up the sparkling stream,
Where the crackling embers gleam?

Who, but they, with earnest will,
Work the brakes—the engine fill?
Strong of arm and strong of heart,
Each resolved to do his part.

While intemperance, like a tide,
Floods the country, far and wide,
Say, ye firemen! shall it rest
With you as a welcome guest?

"No!" I hear you, one and all,
With united voices call;
"Pure cold water bring for those
Of the engine and the hose."

Long may this brave phalanx stand,
As the pride of our fair land;
And in all the towns of Maine,
May we hear the loud acclaim:

"To the firemen, sober, strong,
Hearty thanks and praise belong;
Health, prosperity and love,
Heaven grant them from above."

THEODORE PARKER'S WILL. By his will, Mr. Parker gives to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts "the two firearms formerly the property of my honored grandfather, Captain John Parker, late of Lexington; to wit: the large musket or king's arm, which was by him captured from the British on the morning of the 19th of April, 1775, in the battle of Lexington, and which is the first firearm taken from the enemy in the war of Independence; and also the smaller musket, which was used by him in that battle, while fighting in 'the sacred cause of God and his country,'" with the request that they be placed in the Senate Chamber, to be kept in *perpetuam rei memoriam*. To Wendell Phillips, Charles Sumner, and other friends, he bequeaths certain volumes from his library, and the remainder of it he presents to the Public Library of Boston. The residue of his property is left to his wife.

The following letter, written in 1858, gives the history of the "large musket":

BOSTON, 16th Feb., 1858.

MR. LORING—*Dear Sir*: Here are a few words touching the capture of the gun you spoke of the other day. Hancock and Adams were staying at Lexington, with Rev. Jonas Clark, the minister, an eminent patriot. In the afternoon of April 18, several British subordinate officers were seen riding up the main road in the town. This excited the suspicion of men who knew them to be British soldiers, though they were disguised. In the night intelligence was brought to Messrs. Hancock and Adams that a British expedition was on foot, destined for Lexington and Concord, to get possession of their persons, it was supposed, and to destroy the military store at Concord. They gave the alarm to the proper persons, whom Capt. Parker had selected for that work, and he sent men through the town to give notice for assembling the militia. The church bell was also rung.

Capt. Parker lived about two and one-half or three miles from the meeting house. He had been there late in the evening and conferred with Hancock and Adams, and others, and made arrangements, in case it was necessary to call out the soldiers. He went to bed late that night, April 18, and ill. About two o'clock he was called up by the men referred to above, and went to the meeting house, (the Common is just behind it.) He formed his company a little after daybreak. About one hundred and twenty men answered to their names—armed and equipped. But as the intelligence was not quite certain, he sent out other scouts to obtain information of the advance of the enemy, and dismissed the soldiers, telling them to be within call, and assemble again at beat of drum. They dispersed. Not long after, one of his scouts returned and told him the British were near at hand.

He ordered the drum beat in front of the tavern, close by the Common. Seventy men appeared, were formed into four platoons, and marched on to the Common. His nephew, Jonathan Harrington, the last survivor of the battle, then a lad of sixteen, played the fife, which, with a drum, was the only music. He formed them in a single line, then wheeled the first and fourth platoons at right angles, stepped in front and ordered every man to load his piece with powder and ball. When this was done, he said: "Don't fire unless fired upon. But if they want to have a war, let it begin here." He then wheeled back the two wings into a continuous line, and stood a little in front of the end of the right wing. Soon the British came close upon them, and some were soon terrified, and began to skulk off. He drew his sword, and called them by name to come back, and said he would order the first man shot who should run away.

You know what followed—the fire of the British, the return of the fire by the Americans, the killing of eight of his company, his order to them to disperse and take care of themselves.

After they were gone the British soldiers gave three huzzas, and stopped half an hour and ate their breakfast, and then resumed their march toward Concord.

After they were gone, Capt. Parker and his men came back, took up the dead, looked after the wounded, &c. Capt. Parker saw a British soldier who had loitered behind, a little drunk, seized him and made him a prisoner. He was completely armed, having the musket you saw, a knapsack, blankets, provisions, &c., &c. Capt. Parker kept them as the *Spolia Opima*, as did also his son, and so now likewise does

Yours truly,
THEODORE PARKER.

To J. S. LORING.

THE GREAT EASTERN. The gale of the 29th ult. drove this leviathan several feet through the mud towards the pier, and her wheel was seriously damaged by striking a small iron lighter stationed near her. On the same night, two of her crew lost their lives accidentally by falling from her. The bottom of the ship is very foul, and the question is agitated how she is to be cleaned. It is believed that the combined power of the balance and sectional dry dock in New York, will be able to raise her out of the water so that the cleaning and painting may be accomplished. She was thrown open to visitors on Tuesday of last week. The charge is fixed at one dollar, and only about 1500 persons availed themselves of the privilege upon the first day. The price is regarded as exorbitant, and while the few may be willing to pay this sum, yet there can be no doubt that in this country, almost every thing will pay better to make it a popular show, and bring it within the means of the many. Barnum would make this show pay, if he had control of the affair; and what's more, would give everybody, far and near, the chance of visiting it at cheap rates. We should advise John Bull to try Yankee ingenuity, and put the affair through in good style. Since writing the above we learn that the fee has been reduced to fifty cents.

☞ Charles Goodyear, the inventor of the art of vulcanizing rubber, died on Monday 2d inst. at New York. Since his invention he has had to contend with uninterrupted constancy for his rights with other claimants, and especially with Horace Day with whom he has carried on lawsuit after lawsuit in the U. S. Courts in almost every District in the country. Notwithstanding his immense expenditure in the law, we presume his invention was a source of great profit to him. It has given employment to thousands, and contributed to the comfort of many thousands more.

ARCTIC EXPEDITION. Dr. Hayes' expedition set sail from Boston on Saturday P. M. The schooner, Spring Hill, hereafter to be called the "United States" has been abundantly furnished with every thing needful for the voyage—mostly by voluntary contributions of the citizens of Boston. The sum of $15,350 in money and $4,000 in supplies has been contributed.

EDITOR'S TABLE

THE AMERICAN JOURNAL OF EDUCATION for June. This is a quarterly publication of 624 pages, edited by Henry Barnard LL. D. and published at Hartford, Ct. by F. B. Perkins, at $4 per annum. It contains an almost incredible amount and variety of valuable matter upon educational subjects, which must make it indispensable to all interested professionally in the instruction of youth. Among the contents of especial interest and value to us is one on Agricultural Education in France, Germany and Ireland—a subject now receiving attention more widely and generally than ever before.

TRIBUTES TO THEODORE PARKER. This is the title of a neat pamphlet of 60 pages, containing the exercises at the Music Hall Boston, on Sunday June 17, 1860, and the proceedings of the New England Anti-Slavery Convention May 22, 1860, commemorative of the death of Theodore Parker. We have read it with much interest. We are indebted to A. Williams & Co. Boston, for a copy. C. A. Pierce has it for sale.

BEADLE'S DIME NOVELS, No. 2, containing a Sea Tale of '76, entitled "The Privateer's Cruise, and the Bride of Pomfret Hall," has been received. It is for sale by Chas. A. Pierce, Water street.

THE COMET. The comet whose appearance was mentioned by us last week is now faintly visible to the naked eye in a N. N. W. direction, about 10 degrees above the horizon. It is said to be approaching the earth, though owing to its low position and its increasing distance from the sun, it is doubtful whether it will become very conspicuous to the naked eye. The Newburyport *Herald*, in speaking of these eccentric visitors, remarks:

"In no branch of astronomy is there greater interest manifested than in the search for and calculation of the elements of comets, and the periods of over two hundred have been computed with almost as much exactness as the year of our earth, though till the time of Newton, who first clearly demonstrated the form of their orbits, they were generally looked upon as transient meteors, having no particular connection with the solar system. The common people considered them as harbingers of famine and pestilence, a view which many skeptical men of the present day are not disposed to confidently deny. A comet's tail of billions of miles in extent might clearly impregnate our atmosphere with such foreign elements, and so change its electrical conditon as to produce disease among all organized bodies. Some eminent astronomers, Arago among the number, suppose that the remarkable dry fog of 1783 might have been caused by the earth plunging into the tail of a comet, whose nucleus was invisible in consequence of its proximity to the sun. The fog was perceived more or less throughout the whole world, but particularly in the higher atmospheric regions of mountainous countries. That it was not a mist, but of a dry nature, was proved by the hygrometer, which indicated many degrees less moisture than ordinarily. Moreover it was self-luminous to such a degree that on the Alps and Andes and other mountain ranges, the finest print could be read at night.

No subject affords a greater latitude of speculation than the nature, origin and destiny of these strange visitants. Whether they are new born worlds brought forth by the Sun, and not yet curbed down to pursue a respectable planetory round; or whether they are exiles from some foreign system, banished for their fantastic tricks, which would seem to be the case of those which move in the hyperbola, and coming within the attraction of our sun, pass around it once and shoot off into infinite space, never to return; whether they are hard-headed pugilists one of whom knocked a great planet into four—Ceres, Pallas, Juno, and Vesta, and will next make a pass at us; or whether they are like some politicians we know, all gas, and perfectly harmless; whether the earth was once a comet, and whether some marauding monster will yet steal us away from the sun, and adopt us for its own moon, are all questions that divide the learned, and which we can't now stop to settle."

EXECUTION OF HARDEN. This unhappy wife-murderer was executed at Belvidere, N. J., on Friday last. He made no speech on the scaffold, but has made a full confession of his guilt. His unfortunate parents visited him and remained with him until about the time of his execution. The interview is thus described:

"Last Tuesday his father and mother, sister and brother visited the cell of the unfortunate, to bid him a final farewell. They remained with him for several hours, during which time they sang and prayed. When about to take their leave, an indescribable scene of agony took place. Young Harden rushed toward his aged mother, and clasping his arms around her neck, imprinted kisses upon her cheeks, and wept bitterly. The same scene took place between him and his sister and brother, and when he took his father by the hand, he said, "Good bye, dear father, we shall meet in heaven." As the grated cell was closed, which, as they supposed separated them forever in this life, the old gentleman turned round, and in a feeble tone said, "Good bye Jacob, my poor boy," and with tottering steps and heavy hearts, the family wended their way homeward."

THE MIRAMON STEAMERS. The United States District Court, at New Orleans, has given a decision adverse to the Government, and releasing the Mexican steamers captured by the American squadron and libeled as prizes. The Court held that the steamers were not bound to show their flags in the night time, though it was shown that the Miramon did hoist her flag; and it was further held, that the guns fired were not unauthorized, as the American steamer fired the first shot, and it was natural for the Mexicans to suppose that a hostile attack was made upon them, and that, too, within Mexican jurisdiction.

TRIAL OF MOWING MACHINES. A trial of Mowing Machines came off in Providence on the 26th of June, each Machine being required to cut half an acre. The Providence *Journal* states that the "New England Mower cut its allotted portion in eighteen minutes, the Manny's in about twenty-one, Wood's in about twenty-three." On the trial of two horse mowers, Buckeye in twenty-one minutes, Ketchum twenty-three, Wood twenty-five, Manny twenty-seven.

☞ The Austrian artillery throw from rifled cannon, a six-pound ball three miles with six ounces of gun-cotton. No smoke is emitted, and the fire may be maintained for some time before the enemy can discover the direction from whence it comes.

☞ The Grand Jury of Middlesex Co., Mass., have returned bills of indictment against Silas Carleton, George J. Coolidge, Wm. B. Carleton and Watson Freeman, Jr., of Boston, for attempting to kidnap Frank B. Sanborn of Concord, on the 3d of April last.

SNOW. A heavy fall of snow—in some localities to the depth of six feet—occurred on the 28th of May last, all over the North of England. It was accompanied by a severe wind which did much damage.

☞ Dr. J. R. Hea, has been appointed principal of the New Brunswick University. The St. John *Courier* speaks of him as a gentleman admirably qualified to sustain the onerous duties of so high and so influential a position.

NEW BRUNSWICK MARBLE. A quarry of marble has recently been opened at Musquash, N. B., which is pronounced by judges to be of very superior quality.

☞ A fire occurred on the 4th instant, at Hannibal, Mo., destroying property to the value of $50,000, of which $19,000 is covered by insurance.

☞ Wm. G. Cumming of Halifax, N. S., was killed in that city by being struck in the forehead by a stave thrown from a circular saw.

THE NEW YORK TRAGEDY. A fearful tragedy took place in Eighteenth street, New York, on Saturday night, by which two lives were lost. Mr. John Walton, a wealthy distiller, was walking in company with his cousin, Mr. R. H. Pascal, when a man stepped from behind a tree and shot Mr. Walton, the ball taking effect in the head, and causing his death in a few hours. The murderer fled, pursued by Mr. Pascal and others, and finding that he should be overtaken, he turned and shot the foremost of his pursuers, who proved to be Mr. John Watts Matthews, who was struck in the breast and died in a few minutes. The assassin escaped, and has not been arrested. The circumstances surrounding the affair are of a peculiar character. They are related as follows by the *Tribune*:

"Some time ago Mr. Walton married a widow lady, named Ellen M. Russell, who was at that time the keeper of a boarding house in this city. Lately the Supreme Court have been engaged in trying a suit for separation from bed and board brought by John Walton against his wife. The ground on which this application was based was cruel and inhuman treatment, which rendered it unsafe for him to live with her. The last hearing of this case took place on the 4th of June last, at which the decision was reserved. Facetious accounts of this trial appeared in nearly all the newspapers at that time, some of which were found upon the person of Mr. Walton.

At the time the marriage between Mr. Walton and the Widow Russell took place, she represented to him that she had been twice married, and that both her former husbands were dead. Her first husband was a Col. Jefferds, by whom she had two children, both of whom are now alive, the eldest being 22 years of age, and the youngest 19. Her next alliance was with Capt. Russell, by whom she had one boy, named Frank Russell, now 12 years of age. She further stated that she had adopted her sister's child, a daughter, four months old, and that the infant was then residing in the country. She concealed from Mr. Walton the fact that she had an intermediate husband between Mr. Jefferds and Mr. Russell. This second husband was named Morrison; she had no children by him.

Mr. Walton had not been married a great while before he began to ascertain the true character of the woman to whom he was united. So far from her two husbands being dead, he ascertained that one at least was still living, a divorce having been obtained. He also ascertained the facts of her marriage to Morrison, and that he was then living in Dayton, Ohio; and further, that it was exceedingly doubtful if a legal separation had ever been had by them. He also ascertained to his satisfaction that instead of the child four months old being the daughter of her sister, it was her own illegitimate offspring, the result of a criminal connection with a man named Yelverton.

In addition to all these grievances, his wife and her two sons, Charles and Edwin Jefferds, all of whom were members of his family, and occupying the house No. 258 West Twenty-third street, began to abuse him most shamefully. He alleged that the boys brought improper females to the house at all hours of the day and night, and that Mrs. Walton associated with a most degraded class of people. It also appeared that she had previous to her marriage with him, kept what purported to be a cigar store, in a low neighborhood of the city, but what was alleged to have been a house of an improper character.

Mr. Walton at length, after months of forbearance, resolved upon a separation. He accordingly rented a house in Twenty third street for Mrs. Walton and her boy Frank Russell. She lived there but a short time, however, preferring to board in the family of Dr. Slade in Twenty-second street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, Mr. Walton paying her board bills. Shortly after leaving the house in Twenty-third street she returned one evening on some pretext and began smashing up the furniture. For this she was arrested. She then desired to be immediately conducted by the officer to the City Hotel, where she could have an interview with Mr. Isaac V. Fowler, he being an old friend of hers and a frequent visitor before her last marriage. During the intimacy existing between her and Mr. Fowler, at one time Charles Jefferds, held a clerkship in the Post Office. Mr. Walton now commenced legal proceedings for a separation. This was particularly distasteful to Mrs. Walton and her two sons, as her husband was wealthy, and in the event of his application proving successful, they would lose all claim to his wealth. They accordingly thought to intimidate him, using all kinds of personal abuse and frequently threatening his life. On one occasion one of the boys showed him a pistol which he said had been bought expressly to shoot him with. At another time Mr. Walton was suddenly taken sick, and always expressed the belief that he had been poisioned. He was afraid to walk the streets alone at night, and never dared to venture into the presence of either his wife or her sons. He frequently remarked to his friends that he was fully convinced that he should meet a violent death at their hands. About three months since he summoned a lawyer and made his will, saying that he stood in fear of his life every moment, and thought it necessary. After the document was drawn up he expressed himself as feeling much easier in his mind, and said that he then felt less dread of his wife and step-sons.

Mr. Walton was a man from forty to forty-five years of age, energetic in appearance, and stoutly built. He has many relatives in the city, and was highly esteemed by all acquaintances. Mr. Matthews was a railroad contractor, about thirty-four years of age; was born at Dobb's Ferry on the Hudson, but lived with his mother at No. 31 Union place. He had been absent all day on a pleasure excursion with his sisters to the Fishing Banks. On returning at night he had gone to the upper part of the city to transact some business, and had just stepped from the Third avenue cars on his return when he heard the cry of murder, and starting in pursuit of the murderer met his death as above stated.

Mrs. Walton called at the Hospital yesterday to view the body of her murdered husband. She manifested great grief at his untimely end, weeping excessively all the time. Her evidence before the Coroner was given intelligently, and in a perfectly audible voice. She is an educated woman, possessing an intellectual countenance, and has, in her younger days, been quite beautiful. She is now something over forty, we should judge, and still retains a pleasing appearance.

Both Charles and Edwin Jefferds have been arrested. It is generally believed that Charles is the murderer, although he states that on Saturday evening he was at a hotel in Chambers street, playing cards till half-past 11 o'clock, and then went directly to his hotel in Brooklyn. It is further stated that the proprietor of the hotel offers to testify that Jefferds was at his hotel until quarter to twelve that night.

COUNTERFEIT BILLS. Counterfeit $100 bills on the Prescott Bank, Lowell, and Newton Bank, Newton, have made their appearance in various parts of the country. It appears that about fifty banks of New England have the same general plate for their $100 bills, and the forgers having engraved a *fac simile* of this plate can easily put in the names of any banks who use it, so that it will require a sharp look out by bank officers for some time to come to separate the genuine from the fraudulent emission. The counterfeiters evidently came from Canada, where, without doubt, a most skilful gang of forgers have been at work for several years.

The counterfeits are well executed, but there are slight dissimilarities. One is that the canal boat in the genuine has no horse, while in the spurious there is one. The signatures of the Prescott are good, while that of the cashier of the Newton is not so good.

Neither the Prescott nor Newton Banks will issue any more $100 bills from the old plate, which has for a vignette, a spread eagle, with canal locks and rail cars in the distance, and the numerals 100 on each side of the vignette.

THE PRINCE OF WALES. The St. John's *Courier* states that the Prince of Wales will leave England on the 10th of July, arrive at Newfoundland on the 25th, land at Halifax on the 28th, leave for St. Johns via Windsor on the 2d August, and there land on Friday morning the 3d, proceed to Fredericton on the 4th, remain there on the 5th and 6th, and leave on the morning of the 7th for Pictou, via St. Johns and Windsor, and thence to Prince Edward Island.

CHICAGO VESSELS FOR BOSTON. The Chicago *Journal* of Friday last states that three vessels, the barque Norman, the brig J. H. Harman, and the schooner Gem, cleared that day for Boston, all loaded with corn, amounting in the aggregate to 49,618 bushels. These are the first shipments to Boston direct ever made from that port.—*Boston Journal*.

☞ By the explosion of a percussion cap factory, in Brooklyn, a workman was blown a distance of 25 feet into a creek, and "astonished every body" by swimming ashore unhurt.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

MANUFACTURING DIVIDENDS. The Boston *Bulletin* gives the following summary of the dividends of the following manufacturing companies in Maine:

Bates Manufacturing Company of Lewiston, 6 per cent., July 2d—against 5 last January. Commenced in 1852,—capital $800,000—sheeting and pant stuffs.

Hill Manufacturing Company of Lewiston, on July 2d, 5 per cent., same as in January. Commenced in 1853,—capital $400,000,—sheetings and shirtings.

The Messalonskee Manufacturing Company at Waterville, engaged in the manufacture of paper, has just made an annual dividend of fifteen per cent. Commenced in 1859—capital $18,000. Three quarters of the stock of this company is owned in Portland, and the remainder in Waterville.

Salmon Falls Co., 3 per cent., same as in January. Capital $1,000,000.

The largest manufacturing profit of the half-year is that of the "Great Falls," which has netted $180,000 ($2 per spindle) on a capital of $1,500,000.

DROWNED. We learn from the Gardiner *Journal* that a son of Mr. Joseph Broadstreet, aged about eight years, was drowned in that city on Tuesday last. He fell from the wharf while fishing. The *Journal* says:

"His brother, a few years older, and Willie Wing, another young lad, plunged into the river immediately on seeing him fall; but their experience was not equal to their courage, and they were unable to reach him. Mr. B. A. Neal, arriving immediately after, also dove after the lad, but could not find him in that way. The boy was finally taken up with a grapple after having been in the water about fifteen minutes. Medical aid was promptly at hand, but all efforts to resuscitate him proved unavailing. As he did not rise to the surface at all, till brought up by the grapple, it is probable that he was injured by the fall."

☞ Wm. R. Page Esq., of Constantinople, son of Rufus K. Page, Esq., of this city, has been appointed United States Consul at Jerusalem His father purchased the steamer Bangor in the year 1842, and sent her to Constantinople in charge of his son, to run to Trebezona in the Black sea, and down to Jaffa, the sea-port for Jeruselem on the coast of Syria. As she was the first American steamer that had been seen in these waters, and her accommodations for passengers far superior to the English and Austrian steamers running there, she attracted great attention. Mr. Page has spent many years in Turkey and is well acquainted with their language and customs, and has had much experience as a merchant. We think the appointment a judicious one.—*Hallowell Gazette.*

A NEW INVENTION. A gentleman of this town a week of two since, got up quite a contrivance to protect his strawberries from the attacks of the robins. He requested a neighbor to grant him the especial favor of killing her cat; the request was granted as the cat was pronounced worthless. The cat was killed—skinned and duly stuffed, and glass eyes supplied the places of the natural ones. The figure, properly mounted, was placed in the centre of the bed, and up to this time the birds have not touched the strawberries. They congregate on the fences and trees—scold, and we think, swear a little, but still they dare not steal.—*Brunswick Telegraph.*

THE DARING ROBBERY AT ROCKPORT. The Rockland *Gazette* gives the particulars of the robbery at Rockport on Friday night last. The robber entered the house of Mr. N. Talbot through a window, took his pantaloons from his bedroom and obtained the keys of his office and safe, with which he effected a robbery of $1800. One bill stolen was of the denomination of $1000 and another of $500.

DROWNED HIMSELF IN A CISTERN. Benjamin McKenny, formerly of Portland, was found in a cistern in the cellar of his brother's house on Carroll street Bangor, on the 6th. A flat-iron attached to his neck by a handkerchief showed that the act was premeditated. An inquest was held by Dr. Field; coroner, which resulted in a failure to discover any adequate cause for the rash act. The deceased was sixty-seven years of age.

☞ The store of Messrs. Chandler & Spencer, of South Albion, was burned on Sunday night July 1st. There was about $2,000 worth of goods in it, and the Post Office. A shed connected with it was also burned, and a large warehouse. The store was robbed, and then fired. Loss, $4,000.

ONE OF THE OLD BREED. The Aroostook Democrat relates that Stephen Pullen of Houlton, who is in his 74th year, "hand-piled" 6¾ acres of burnt land, and planted 25 quarts of corn, and 11 quarts of beans, in two weeks, performing all the labor himself, with the exception of 2½ days which he hired.

☞ Dr. Moore of Belfast, whose dwelling-house was partially consumed by fire the later part of April, informs the *Journal* that he has no doubt that the house was robbed and deliberately set on fire for the purpose of concealing the lesser crime by a greater.

☞ The people of Monson have held a meeting and passed a series of resolutions, in which they attribute the recent disastrous conflagration in that village to the effects of rumselling and intemperance—and declare their purpose to abate these evils within their limits by all lawful means.

TWENTY YEARS EXPERIENCE have tested the virtues of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and the result is, that it is the *best* remedy extant for pulmonary and lung disease; embracing the whole range from a slight cold to confirmed consumption. Were it not for its *merits*, it would long since have "died, and made no sign."

☞ The rate of taxation in Bath is eight mills to the dollar. There are one hundred persons taxed $100, and over seven of which are over $1000. The five highest are—George F. Patten, $1,441 35; John Patten, 1,566.55; Oliver Moses 1,348 95; Jacob P. Morse, 1,229 35; James H. McLellan, 1,116 55.

☞ We learn by the Skowhegan *Clarion* that the tavern, two stables, and the store of Mr. Wm. E. Briggs, of Brighton, were totally destroyed on Monday night, June 18th. The loss was somewhere in the neighborhood of $1000, on which there was no insurance, his policy having expired a short time since.

SMART OLD MAN. Mr. Ichabod Farnsworth, of Jonesboro', now 87 years old, during the late planting season, cut the seed, carried it to the field, dropped it in the hills and covered with his hoe a bushel of potatoes in one day. He is the eldest of six brothers, all living, the youngest being about 63.—*Portland Adv.*

FIRE IN PORTLAND. A building on Union Wharf, filled with pressed hay owned by Joseph Libbey & Co., was burned on the Fourth—and the adjoining blacksmith shop of John Averill, partly burned. Fire supposed to have been communicated by crackers.

☞ The barn of Mr. John B. Emery of Maxfield Me., was burned on the 4th. It was accidentally set on fire by a little girl playing with matches. Mr. Emery's loss is about $500, beside two tons of hay, and all his farming tools. He had no insurance.

☞ The Aroostook *Pioneer* has been informed by a Massachusetts man that many of the shoemakers in Natick and adjoining towns were making preparations to emigrate as soon as possible to that beautiful farming region.

☞ The safe in the Commercial House, Portland was opened by means of false keys, and upwards of $300 in money stolen therefrom, which belonged to Mr. Davis, the landlord.

DROWNED. Horatio Maxwell, of Bowdoinham, was drowned on Saturday last, in the Kennebec river, at a place called the chops. The body has since been recovered.

☞ A patent was granted July 3d to Eli W. Rowe of Brewer, Me., assignor to himself and J. T. Hardy of same place, for improvement in drain tile.

☞ At an excursion of the Freewill Baptists of Bath, on the Fourth, a young man named Jesse Hodgdon, who has long been subject to fits, sprang overboard, and was drowned.

HUNG BY A MOB. Kephart, the murderer of Mrs. Willis and her two children, near Batavia, Iowa, last week, was hung there on the 6th by a mob of 250.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE. The steamship Prussia from Liverpool June 23d arrived at New York July 5. Miss Charlotte Cushman is among the passengers.

There was no new movement in Sicily. The Neapolitans were fortifying Messina, and had concentrated 8000 troops there and considerable ammunition.

The evacuation of Palermo is completed, and the Neapolitan frigates had left the port.

Garibaldi was forming twenty regiments for operations on the main land.

The Neapolitans are in great force in Calabria.

All of the communes in Sicily had presented addresses requesting annexation to Piedmont.

The American vessel seized by the Neapolitans was the Charles and Jane, of Baltimore, Capt. Quain.

The American Minister at Naples had demanded passports for his son and two other persons, with permission to visit the vessel at Gaeta.

Gen. Lamoriciere is said to have issued an order of the day to the Papal troops announcing that the moment for marching against the enemy was approaching.

Paris June 23. The *Patrie* of to-day states that Garibaldi held a council of war on the evening of the 21st, at which it was unanimously decided that the insurrectional army, after having collected all the necessary military forces, should march on Messina. It was believed the march would commence on the 28th.

Turin June 23. Advices from Ravenna to the 22d states that at Rola the Austrian government had compelled a Sardinian merchant vessel to hoist the Pontifical flag.

At Fuime the Harbor Master refused the steamer Ravema the papers necessary for her departure because it had hoised the tri-color flag.

It is asserted that the final conference at Baden, between the Prussian Prince and German Sovereigns resulted in a decisive agreement on the question relative to Germany and foreign governments. The Sovereigns tendered their good offices to bring about an understanding between Prussia and Austria.

The business in the English Parliament was unimportant.

Lord John Russell, in acknowledging the receipt of the French note relative to Savoy, again condemned the course of France.

About 30,000 volunteers were to be reviewed by the Queen the day the steamer sailed.

The Prince of Wales embarks for Canada July 11th.

The Oxford University has conferred the degree of D. C. L. on J. Lothrop Motley, the American author.

THREE DAYS LATER. The steamer Etna, from Liverpool 26th, and Parana, from Galaway, 27th, have arrived.

It was said that the Neapolitan Government had determined to restore the two captured American vessels, but that the United States Minister demanded reparation for the insult to the American flag.

The King of Naples is ill.

It is asserted that the Neapolitan Council had resolved to grant a constitution, a general amnesty, a free press, to make an entire change in the Ministry, and to form an Italian alliance with Piedmont, &c., but the King's assent was wanted.

It is reported that the Russian and Spanish legations had threatened to withdraw unless the Sardinian Government stopped the revolutionary expeditions to Sicily.

In the English House of Lords, a debate had taken place upon the slave trade question, and a resolution was adopted in favor of the reappointment of a consulate for Mozambique, as a check upon the traffic, notwithstanding the Goverment opposition.

The review of the Volunteers by the Queen was a brilliant success. Over twenty thousand men were in the line.

Prince Jerome Bonaparte is dead.

The Emperor Napoleon visits Savoy in July. Since the Emperor's return from Baden, the troops which were concentrated on the Eastern frontier of France have been withdrawn.

The Austrian Government was making vast military preparations in Venetia.

The steamer Malabar, having on board Lord Elgin and Baron Gros, had been wrecked in the harbor of Galle. No lives were lost. The bullion in the ship was lost, and both Embassadors lost their credentials and all their papers, and would be delayed at Galle until the 6th of June.

Canton dates are of May 6. The reply from Chinese government to the last communication from the British Ministers had been received. The Chinese were actively preparing to resist.

The allies occupied Chusan, but met with resistance.

At Canton trade had improved.

At Shanghae trade was stagnant, owing to the alarming movements of the rebels.

ONE DAY LATER. The steamship Fulton, from Southampton 27th, arrived off Cape Race July 5th.

Two hundred pounds in Australian gold arrived at London on Monday.

Garibaldi's Council of war unanimously decided that the insurrectionary army should march on Messina on the 28th. The National guard are to occupy different position in Palermo.

The organization of the troop of marines is progressing.

The interview at Baden brought about an understanding between Austria and Prussia regarding the reorganization of the military constitution of the confederation.

The Emperor Napoleon will not recognize the annexation of Sicily, Tuscany and Romagna to Piedmont.

The governments of Russia and Spain will withdraw their legations from Turin if the expeditions from Sardinia against Sicily are not discontinued.

The King of Naples is said to have given his assent to the Constitution proposed by his Council, and will form an alliance with Piedmont on certain conditions.

HORRIBLE MURDERS. The bodies of a woman named Willis, and two children were found horribly mutilated on the 30th ult., near Batavia, Iowa. The murders are supposed to have been committed by a man named Kepheart, who was arrested and confessed to having committed the murders at Eddyville, and hauled the bodies thirty miles to the place where found.

The murderer has since been hanged by the enraged populace.

☞ On the occasion of the Prince's visit, and on the day of the Inauguration of the Victoria Bridge, the Grand Trunk Railway Company will give the grandest Banquet which Canada has ever seen. It will also make the greatest display of fireworks ever witnessed on this continent, for which the leading Pyrotechnists of the United States have been hired. An immense laboratory for their manufacture will be fitted up at Point St. Charles.—*Montreal Pilot.*

FORGER ARRESTED. Frank Hoffman, the missing Secretary of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, was arrested near Trenton Falls July 6. Hoffman is arrested on a charge of forging two checks of $1500 each. He is also concerned in the over issue of stock of the Pacific Mail Company to the amount of $150,000, if not more. Officers have been in pursuit of him since May 21st.

A SUSPICIOUS VESSEL SEIZED. The barque Kate was seized by the Harriet Lane, on suspicion of being a slaver. She cleared for Cape Palmos Africa. The tug boat Magnolia, which was making for the Kate with a suspicious number of men on board, was also seized and detained, and the men held for examination.—*New York Herald, July 3d.*

☞ A desperate burglar, (an American) has been arrested in Hamilton, Canada, while in the act of committing a robbery in the house of a Mr. Henry. While he was being secured he stabbed Mr. Henry, Mrs. Henry, and their son, and it is feared some of the parties are dangerously wounded. The fellow confesses to be one of a gang of robbers who have been hanging round Hamilton for some time.

FOR CALIFORNIA. Vice President Breckenridge and Hon. M. S. Latham, Senator from California, are about to proceed to California by the Overland Mail Route, and the Secretary of War has directed that the commanders of military station on the route furnish them with such military protection, from post to post, as may be needful for their safety.

☞ Andrew R. Johnson of Cambridgeport, Mass., was sun struck while fishing in Westbrook on Saturday, and died the following morning. He leaves a wife and child.

☞ Jeremiah, son of Mr. Benjamin Jordan of Lewiston, aged about 17 years, was drowned on the 30th ult.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.
CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$6 00 to 8 00	Round Hog,	$7 00 to 8 00
Corn Meal,	1 00 to 1 10	Clear Salt Pork,	10 00 to 12 50
Rye Meal,	1 25 to 0 00	Mutton,	10 to 12
Wheat,	1 40 to 1 50	Spring Lamb,	8 to 12
Rye,	1 00 to 1 10	Turkeys,	12 to 14
Corn,	75 to 85	Chickens,	10 to 12
Beans,	1 00 to 1 50	Geese,	6 to 8
Oats,	40 to 42	Clover Seed,	11 to 14
Potatoes,	30 to 37	Herdsgrass,—none.	
Dried Apples,	6 to 9	Red Top,	83 to 1 00
Cooking "	40 to 50	Hay,	12 00 to 14 00
Winter "	75 to 1 00	Lime,	80 to 85
Butter,	15 to 16	Fleece Wool,	35 to 38
Cheese,	12 to 15	Pulled Wool,	32 to 35
Eggs,	12 to 14	Lamb Skins,	40 to 50
Lard,	14 to 16	Hides,	6 to 6½

FARMERS and others must remember that the prices of many articles in the above list fluctuate somewhat nearly every day—in proportion to their abundance or scarcity in the market, and as we can only give the prices or Tuesday, due allowance must be made.

BRIGHTON MARKET....July 5.

At market, 800 Beeves, 100 Stores, 2100 Sheep, 260 Swine.

PRICES—*Beef Cattle.*—Extra, $0 00; first quality, $7 00 second, $6 00 @ 6 75; third, 5 75.

Working Oxen.—None.

Milch Cows.—$41 @ $46; common, $18 @ $19.

Veal Calves.—$3 00, $4 00 @ $5 00.

Yearlings—none, two yrs. old 17 @ $23; three yrs. old $24 @ 27.

Hides.—6½c @ 7c ℔ lb. *Calf Skins.*—11 @ 12c ℔ lb.

Sheep and Lambs.—$1 50.

Pelts.—50c @ $1,75 each.

Swine—Stores, wholesale 6½ @ 7½c; retail 7 @ 8½c.; Spring Pigs 8½; retail 9 @ 10c.; fat hogs, undressed, none.

Beeves are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, together with the fifth quarter, or the hide and tallow, at the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight agreed on by the parties—varying from 28 to 34 per cent.

Total number of Stock Cars over the different roads, 130.

BOSTON MARKET....July 7.

FLOUR.—Sales of common brands Western at $5 25 @ $5,50; fancy brands at $0 00 @ $5 75; extras $5 87½ @ $6 25, and superior at $6 50 @ $9 00, ℔ barrel. Southern is quiet at $6,00 @ $6 25 for fancy; $6 50 @ 7 00 for extras; and $7 25 @ 8 50 for superior.

CORN—Yellow, 75 @ 78c; mixed at 73 white 70 a 72 ℔ bush.

OATS—Northern and Canada, 41 @ 42c ℔ bush.

RYE—90c per bushel small lots.

Hay—Eastern declining with sales at $18 ℔ ton, cash.

NEW YORK MARKET....July 6.

Flour—receipts 7706 bbls., sales 19,000 barrels—State and Western dull, opened more active—superfine State 5,20 a 5,25 extra do. 5,44 a 5,55; round hoop Ohio 5,75 a 5,80; superfine western 5,25 a 5,35; common to good extra western 5,45 a 5,65. Southern lower—sales 1200—mixed to good 5,60 a 5,90; fancy and extra 6,00 a 7,75. Canada lower—sales 450 bbls.—extra at 5,45 a 7,50.

Corn heavy and declining, sales 52,000 bushels, mixed western 64½ a 65 for good and strickly sound; western white 68; yellow southern 69; round yellow 70.

GREAT REMEDIES!

To cure a severe *Cough* or *Cold* use

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

To cure *Whooping Cough* or *Bronchitis*, use

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY!

To cure *Dyspepsia* or *Indigestion*, use

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

To cure *Asthma, Acidity or Heart Burn*, use

The Oxygenated Bitters.

These remedies perform all they promise. They relieve suffering, cure disease, restore health, thus affording consolation and comfort to the sick and afflicted, where discouragement and suffering existed before.

CLYDE, WAYNE CO., N. Y., March 10, 1857.

Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co: I am happy to state that I have used the Oxygenated Bitters in my practice for the last three years in the treatment of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Indigestion and Affections of the Liver, with the most satisfactory results; and would cheerfully recommend to those suffering from these distressing diseases to give this valuable medicine a trial.

Respectfully yours, J. E. SMITH, M. D.

EXETER, ME., Sept. 30.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of *Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* for Diseases of the Lungs, for two years past, and many bottles, to my knowledge, have been used by my patients, all with beneficial results. In two cases where it was thought confirmed Consumption had taken place the *Wild Cherry* effected a cure. E. BOYDEN, *Physician at Exeter Corner.*

The only genuine *Balsam* has the *written* signiture of "I BUTTS" on the wrapper.

Prepared by S W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, and for sale by EBEN FULLER, J. W. COFREN, DORR & CRAIG, C. F. POTTER and F. W. KINSMAN, Augusta; J. A. GILMAN, Hallowell, and by dealers in medicine and appointed agents throughout the State. 27

U. C. R. & T. A.—For all cases Whooping COUGH, Common Coughs. Inflammatory or Common Sore Throat, so often the forerunners of Consumption, loss of Voice, and Bronchial Complaints, we ask the use of the "UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY." With such perfect freedom may it be used that it should be the traveling companion of public speakers, and in every nursery. We ask that no restraint may be placed on its use from infancy to old age, and with most delicate constitutions. All children like it.

For that terror of all climates, Neuralgia, and for Rheumatism Gout, Actual and Partial Paralysis, Bowel complaints, Tooth and Ear ache, Chronic and Nervous Headache, Spinal Complaints, Delirium Tremens, and that chief of all causes of diseases "Loss of Sleep," use the justly Celebrated "TOLU ANODYNE," the great natural substitute for all preparations of Opium. In the place of sweeping declarations that mean nothing, if our friends will make ours strong by fair trials, being cautious to buy only of such persons as can be relied upon, and, calling us to account for the first deviation from perfect confidence or duty, we shall be glad to wait their decision. See Advertisement and read pamphlets." 18

Inflammatory Rheumatism.

MESSRS. PERRY DAVIS & SON—Gents. I am at a loss to express with words the satisfaction it gives me to inform you of the benefit I have received from the use of your Pain Killer. About one year since, I was attacked with the inflammatory rheumatism being unable to walk for eight weeks; besides the confinement to the house, the pain I experienced no tongue can describe. But to return to the object of this letter. On the 27th of December last I had a more severe attack than before. I immediately commenced using the Pain Killer made by you, which to my surprise, immediately relieved me of pain, and saved me the necessity of being confined to my bed for one day. It is now eleven days since the attack, and the inflamation has entirely subsided. My limbs, which were tremendously swollen, have assumed their natural shape. In short I am entirely well; and feel bound, by the common sympathies of my nature for those who may be thus afflicted, to make the above statement, that all may resort to the Pain Killer, in that time, expense, and a world of suffering may be prevented.

HENRY WEED, Clerk at 117 Genesee Street, Utica.

Bogle's Hair Dye and Wigs

☞ Are unapproached and unapproachable in their superior merits. Both are perfection. Try the one! see the other! and be convinced. Private rooms for Dyeing Hair and fitting Wigs at BOGLE'S Hair work, Perfumery and Toilet Bazaar, 202 Washington street, Boston. 3m20

A Card.

THE OFFICERS and MEMBERS of Pacific Engine Co. No. 4, take pleasure in making this public acknowledgement of thanks for the many favors received by them:

To President JOSEPH EATON, and the gentlemanly conductor of the Somerset and Kennebec Railroad, for the attention which we received at their hands during our trip to and from Waterville on the 4th inst.

To CAPT. CAFFREY of Waterville 3, and many others whose names we are unable to learn, for their exertions in making our stay in that place as agreeable as possible.

To Chief Engineer ANTHONY and his able assistants, Messrs. WELCH and DAVIS for the many favors received from them our thanks are justly due.

To Messrs. O C WHITEHOUSE, J. G. PHINNEY and those citizens who so generously responded to the call to assist us in entertaining the Warren Fire Company of Roxbury. They have our thanks and may rest assured that such acts are duly appreciated.

To Major BAKER of the Augusta House for the very liberal manner in which he contributed to the wants of our guests.

To the Ladies who presented us with those beautiful boquets during our parade on the 5th inst., our thanks are especially due.

To B G. BALDWIN, ESQ., Commandent, for the agreeable manner in which we were received and entertained by him at the United States Arsenal. Little did we imagine what was in store for us previous to our arrival at that place, but the surprise we experienced was no greater than the pleasure we enjoyed.

To Assistant Engineer J. W. WELCH for his untiring efforts in behalf of the company since its organization. We can but hope at some future time to repay him for the obligations we now labor under, in some more substantial manner than by words.

Last, though not least, to the Augusta Citizen's Band, who accompanied us, we would tender our sincere thanks for their gentlemanly and obliging deportment. We were pleased to notice the praise and approbation they received for the style and precise execution of their music, which has placed them high in the estimation of all lovers of that art

Per Order of the Company,
G. S. BALLARD, FOREMAN.
H. G. STAPLES, CLERK.
Augusta, July 7th, 1860. 30

MARRIED.

Brunswick, June 21st, Joseph Harmon to Georgietta Ellis.
Bridgton, June 2d, Marquis D. Caswell to Mrs. Abigail Potter.
Belfast, July 1st, Grade L. Wood to Lucy G. Lean.
Belmont, Henry A. Cross to Paulina Heal.
Bath, June 27th, James E. Oliver to Carrie M. Trask.
Boston, June 18th, Alonzo C. Peck to Mrs. Isabella Donnell, daughter of A. C. Raymond of Bath.
Clinton, July 4th, by Rev. J. L. Simpson, Isaac Murch of Cornvillo, to Sarah A. Reed of Clinton Gore.
Farmington, June 24th, H. B. S. Davis to Susan Macomber.
Islesboro', Capt. Wm P. Sprague to Marilla M. Parker.
Madison, June 27th, Dinsmore Cleveland to Caroline P. Withee of Norridgewock.
Naples, June 23d, Alpheus Grover of Bridgton, to Julia Maria Morgan of Biddeford.
North Searsport, June 26th, Salathiel J. Cunningham to Nancy J. Harriman, both of Searsport.
Oldtown, July 3d, Henry S. Greene to Rosa Doyle.
Portland, July 3d, Arthur D. Rich of Clifton, to Fannie L. Levenseller of Holden; 4th, William G. Heart to Lydia J. Wentworth; Timothy W. Stoneham to Annie D. Merrill; Henry I. Austin to Mary Ann Pratt, both of Lewiston; Charles Blackington of Winthrop, to Martha, daughter of Henry Baker, formerly of Winthrop.
Pownal, June 24th, John H. Tuttle to Mrs. Rhoda Merrill of Freeport.
Salem, June 23d, John J. Stewart of Rockland to Berintha E. Tibbets of Sedgwick.
Sedgwick, June 14th, Mendall S. Everett to Joana M. Allen.
Surry, June 24d, Francis M. Jarvis to Lucy S. Grindel.

DIED.

Augusta, June 26th, very suddenly, of heart disease, Mary E. wife of Willis N. Foster, aged 45 years.
Aspinwall, N. G., Albion, son of Wentworth Dresser of Brunswick, aged 37 years.
Brunswick, John Anderson, 78.
Bowdoinham, June 17th, Sarah A. W. daughter of Joseph Mustard, 12.
Canaan, June 19th, Emeline, H., wife of John E. Welch, 25.
Chelsea, Mass, July 5th, Julia A., widow of the late Charles C. Eaton, formerly of Portland, 24.
Castine, July 2d, Sarah, widow of the late Wm. Witherle, 69.
Camden, June 20th, Eunice B., wife of Benj. Spring, 51.
Dedham, Mass., Lydia Jane, wife of John Thompson, and daughter of Levi Lewis, formerly of Brunswick, 17.
Edgecomb, July 4th, Rose Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late John C. and Elizabeth B. Poole, 27.
Ellsworth, June 26th, Annie M. Emerson, 19.
Foxcroft, Mary, wife of Lebbeus Mayhew.
Georgetown, July 2d, Clara Josephine Low, 6.
Lincolnville, June 28th, John Crooker, 26; Lucy J. daughter of Andrew Tarbell, 7.
Manchester, June 29th, Amos Lyon, 90 years.
Portland, July 4th, Ira Black, 49; Urianna, youngest daughter of Nathan and Ann H. Perry; 4th, Benj. McKenney, 67.
Readfield, July 9th, of consumption, Sarah, wife of Samuel M. Gove, aged 30 yrs.
Rockport, June 30th, Joanna, widow of the late Rufus Keen, 70 yrs; July 2d, Mercia A., daughter of Wm. and Alice Carthell, 18; June 8th, Rosilla, daughter of Capt. Hiram Haskell, 10.
Killed instantly, by the falling in of a cave April 25th, at Randolph Flat, near Rough and Ready, California, Lorenzo, son of Jefferson Decker, formerly of Smithfield, Me., aged 21 yrs.

Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Collegiate Institute.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will commence August 13th, 1860, and continue thirteen weeks.

The new Seminary and Collegiate Building will be opened for students, under the care of SAMUEL PATTERSON, Steward.

A course of Collegiate studies for Ladies will commence with the term, under the direction of a competent board of instruction.

Ladies designing to enter the collegiate course will be examined on Friday, Aug. 10th, at 9 o'clock, A. M., in the office of the new building.

☞ The course of studies in the Seminary will be continued as heretofore, only with more ample provision for instruction.

Students *of either sex, not in the collegiate course*, will be received into any of the classes for which they are qualified, and will be accommodated with board in the new building.

The price of BOARD, including washing, use of room, and furniture, will be $1,75 per week, for the term. Fuel and Lights 25 cents per week.

For less time than one term 10 cents per week additional will be charged.

Students will furnish their own sheets, pillow-cases, towels and toilet soap. Also carpets for their room if they chose.

More particular information will be published soon.

S. ALLEN, AGENT.
Kent's Hill, July 6, 1860. 3w30

DEVONS,
(PURE AND FULL-BLOOD,)
FOR SALE
By JOHN F. ANDERSON, South Windham. 30

Magairon!
CREAM TARTAR SUBSTITUTE.

WE are in receipt of a new supply of this article, which has highly commended itself as a substitute for Cream Tartar in the making of bread, and comes much cheaper.
30 DORR & CRAIG.

Fancy Silks.

KILBURN & BARTON will sell their remaining stock of *FANCY SILKS* at greatly reduced prices.
July 11, 1860. 4wis30

Black Silks.

BLACK SILKS of the most reliable make, all widths and qualities.
July 11. 4wis30 KILBURN & BARTON.

Summer Dress Goods.

KILBURN & BARTON have marked down their entire stock of **Summer Dress Goods** to close off within the next sixty days.
July 11, 1860. 4wis30

Barege Robes.

A SPLENDID stock of *BAREGE ROBES* at one-half their usual price at KILBURN & BARTON'S.
July 11, 1860. 4w30

W. S. SKIRTS. The best assortment, and at the lowest prices at KILBURN & BARTON'S.
July 11, 1860. 4wis30

Raisins.

LAYER RAISINS for sale by
30 J. HEDGE & CO.

Flour Corn and Rye

CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale at No. 6 Union Block.
30 J. HEDGE & CO.

Molasses.

A PRIME lot of Porto Rico, New Orleans and Muscavado Molasses for sale by. J. HEDGE & CO.

Salt.

LIVERPOOL and ROCK SALT. Also a nice lot of dairy Salt. J. HEDGE & CO.

Sugars.

THREE Hhds. R. R Sugar; One Hhd. Muscavado do.; 25 Barrels crushed, granulated and pounded sugar, for sale by J. HEDGE & CO.

TEAS OF ALL GRADES.
30 J. HEDGE & CO.

Ground Coffee.

PURE GROUND JAVA COFFEE.
30 J. HEDGE & CO.

Brushes! Brushes!!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of BRUSHES for Painting, Graining, Striping, Dusting, Scrubbing, Sweeping, &c., &c., sold at the Drug Store of DORR & CRAIG.

Glue! Glue! Glue!

A LARGE STOCK OF GLUE, including Bonnet, Crystal, Frozen and common, for sale at DORR & CRAIG'S.

PURE FRENCH ZINC sold at the Apothecary store of
30 DORR & CRAIG.

Twine,

THE BEST QUALITY OF TWINE for weaving rag carpets for sale by J. HEDGE & CO.

SPICES of all kinds.
30 J. HEDGE & CO.

SALERATUS in half barrels and boxes at
30 J. HEDGE & CO'S.

KEROSENE OIL for sale by
30 J. HEDGE & CO.

Dry Measures.

SEALED Dry Measures at No. 6 Union Block.
30 J. HEDGE & CO.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June,* 1860.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of JOSEPH HASKELL, late of Monmouth, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Augusta, in said County on the fourth Monday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.*
True copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 29*

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of **JOSEPH BURGESS, late of Waterville,** in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
June 25, 1860. 29* ALVAH BURGESS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator de bonis non on the estate of **AMOS KNIGHT, late of Wayne,** in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to FRANCIS KNIGHT.
June 11, 1860. 29*

KENNEBEC SS....*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the fourth Monday of June, A. D.* 1860.

LAURISTON GUILD, Trustee under the last will and testament of THOMAS F. BURGESS, late of Sidney in said County, deceased, having presented his final account for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Trustee give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of July next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed, H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
True copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 28*

To the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Guardian of CHARLES E. PHILBRICK, FREDERICK B. PHILBRICK and JOHN G. PHILBRICK, minor heirs of JOHN S. PHILBRICK, late of Augusta, in said County, respectfully represents that said minors are seized and possessed of the following described real estate, viz: The homestead farm and buildings thereon, of the said John S. Philbrick, deceased, situate in Augusta, aforesaid:—That an advantageous offer has been made for the same, which offer it is for the interest of all concerned immediately to accept, the proceeds of sale to be placed at interest for the benefit of said wards. Said Guardian therefore prays for license to sell and convey the above described real estate to the person making said offer. SUSAN PHILBRICK.

KENNEBEC COUNTY...In Probate Court, at AUGUSTA, on the fourth Monday of June, 1860.

On the petition aforesaid, ORDERED, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
Attest—J. BURTON, *Register.*
A true copy of the Petition and Order thereon.
Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 28

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June,* 1860.

HANNAH BALLARD, widow of ALBERT BALLARD, late of Vassalborough, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July next, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
True copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 29*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June,* 1860.

APPHIA C. HALL, widow of ISAAC S. HALL, late of Windsor, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice therefore be given three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court held at AUGUSTA, on the fourth Monday of July next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. J. BAKER, *Judge.*
A true copy. ATTEST:—J. BURTON, *Register.* 29*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the fourth Monday of June, A. D.* 1860.

ICHABOD SMITH, Administrator with the will annexed on the estate of JOHN AUSTIN, late of Belgrade, in said County, deceased, having presented his final account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.
H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*
A true copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 29*

For Sale.

A FARM containing *FIFTY ACRES* of good land with a good wood lot and a young orchard thereon. Said farm is situated in the town of Farmingdale, on the McCausland road, so called. The stock on the farm will be sold with it if wanted.
3w29* JOHN BAKER.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Firm heretofore existing under the name of D. P. KNOWLTON & CO., is this day dissolved.
July 2nd, 1860. 3w29

Annual Statement
Of the Directors of Monmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company for the year ending Dec. 16, 1859.

AMOUNT of premium notes deposited,	$34,956 14
Number of Policies issued,	1414
Number expired and surrendered,	4047
Whole number now in force,	5404
Amount of Premium Notes in Treasury,	$167,679 67
Total amount of property insured,	$4,506,990 73

RECEIPTS.

Receipts on Premium Notes,	$1,009 75

DISBURSMENTS AND EXPENDITURES.

Amount of Officers' bills,	$879 08
" Postage bill,	90 78
Paid J. H. Lovejoy Attorney fee,	10 00
" For Printing,	120 20
" C. B. Stetson for publishing notices,	11 50
" For Blank Books and Stationery,	19 58
" Joseph Baker, Attorney,	85 00
" Agent for examining and appraising property,	307 50
" For losses,	9,970 02
The amount of losses since October 14, 1859, at which time the 10th and last assessment was made, covering all losses and liabilities existing prior to that time, embracing the losses of J. L. Godding and Lucind Clough, is	630 00
The liabilities of the company stand thus, viz:	
Amount of losses since October 14, 1859,	630 00
Amount of Officers' bills and other expenses before enumerated,	1,529 64
Total amount of liabilities,	$2,159 64
From which deduct 4 per cent. receipts on Prem. notes	1,009 75
Leaves a balance of	$1,149 89
The amount of losses in 1858 was	$13,824 92
Amount for present year,	$9,970 02

Although our company is not so large as in former years, it is gratifying to know that the rate of taxation is yearly growing smaller, and we think no company in the State has stronger claims upon the agricultural community for patronage, than the old and well tried company of Monmouth.

WASHINGTON WILCOX, Sec'y.

LIST OF OFFICERS.

Directors for the year ending Dec. 1860.—HON. ISAAC S. SMALL, of Wales, JACOB G. SMITH, ESQ., and GEO. W. KING, ESQ., of Monmouth; JOHN MAY, ESQ., of Winthrop; HON. TIMOTHY WALKER, Lewiston, MOSES B. BLISS, ESQ., Pittston; JOSIAH TRUE, ESQ., Litchfield.

HON. ISAAC S. SMALL, *President of the Board of Directors.*
WASHINGTON WILCOX, *Secretary.*
CHARLES T. FOX, *Treasurer.*

Article 9 of the By-Laws provides that if any member of said company shall neglect or refuse, for the space of sixty days after notice of an assessment be given, to pay the amount of said assessment, such member thereby forfeits all claims upon the company for any loss that he may sustain thereafter by fire in the property insured. WASHINGTON WILCOX, SEC'Y.
Monmouth, June 27, 1860. 3w29

U. C. R. & T. A.
HUNNEWELL'S UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY

For all Throat and Lung Complaints, from Common Coughs to Actual Consumption.

HUNNEWELL'S JUSTLY CELEBRATED TOLU ANODYNE,

The Natural and Sure Remedy for all NERVOUS COMPLAINTS.

From Neuralgia through all cases where Opium was ever used to that of Delirium Tremens, and the common chief cause of Disease

LOSS OF SLEEP.

The Great Central Active Principle of the Tolu Anodyne is a true development of the Original Natural Opiate. In all cases wherever Opium has been used and its baneful effects witnessed no remark of ours can adequately compare the difference, and no decision is equal to a trial. The Anodyne contains not a particle of Opium, and the most delicate constitution can use it with safety. The perfectly natural state it keeps and leaves the Patient should recommend it to Physicians who have long sought the true development, and to Patients who want natural results.

The basis of the Universal Cough Remedy is that freedom from all components which by the great error in compounding, produce complete inertia, instead of real cures. We place no restraint on its use every hour in the day, and ask all Patients to make it the natural enemy to all Coughs, Throat or Lung Complaints by a perfect freedom of application. For inflammatory Sore Throat it is a perfect remedy, and for Whooping Cough checks all the spasms and allows the Cough to have its run in a quiet way.

With the spirit that we court all investigation, and readiness to answer all inquiries, may we in return ask all to be cautious to purchase only of those they can rely upon.

"Prices within the reach of all."

GENERAL AGENTS.

J. W. HUNNEWELL & CO.
7 & 8 Commercial Wharf, Boston

GEO. HUNNEWELL,
145 Water Street, New York.

Under the special supervision of

JOHN L. HUNNEWELL,
Chemist and Pharmaceutist, Boston, Mass.,

Whose signature covers the cork of the genuine only, and to whom address all communications.

Sold by C. F. POTTER and EBEN FULLER, Agents for Augusta, and by all wholesale and retail dealers throughout the State. 3m18

IT IS THE TALK
AMONG THE
MOST DRESSY OF OUR CITY,
THAT A
FIRST-CLASS CUSTOM GARMENT
Cannot be obtained at any establishment in this vicinity
EXCEPT AT
DOLLIVER & OSBORNE'S.

THEY have an extra assortment of **CLOTHS**, with TRIMMINGS to match, which they will make into clothes for you IN A STYLE THAT CANNOT BE EXCELLED IN BOSTON, and at a price that cannot be afforded by any other firm on the River. The reasons why they can do so, are: THEY ARE BOTH PRACTICAL TAILORS—they do the Cutting, the Buying, and the Selling, themselves—they have, besides, a choice stock of RICH GOODS; also the lower grades of Cloths, which it will be well for those in want of such to look at, as they sell them at cost to those wanting Garments cut.

A good assortment of **CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS** constantly on hand, which will be sold very low.

Persons in want of anything usually kept at a first-class Clothing House, will do well to call at

DOLLIVER & OSBORNE'S,
(A few doors north of Stanley House,) WATER STREET.
Augusta, Feb. 23, 1860. 10

A LIBRARY IN TWO VOLUMES!
THE GREAT BOOK OF THE DAY!!
ENTITLED
BAYARD TAYLOR'S CYCLOPEDIA OF MODERN TRAVEL,

A RECORD of ADVENTURE, EXPLORATION and DISCOVERY for the past sixty years, comprising narratives of the most distinguished travelers since the beginning of this century. Prepared and arranged by BAYARD TAYLOR—two Vols. octavo—1034 pages—embellished with seven fine portraits on steel, and illustrated by fourteen full-page engravings, and over forty wood cuts, and by thirteen authentic maps—by Schonbury—and handsomely bound Published by Moore, Wilstack, Keys & Co., New York and Cincinnati. R. AUSTIN agent for the County of Kennebec.

In this work Mr. Taylor has collected the pith and substance of more than ninety volumes, many of which are inaccessible to the English student. His omissions and condensations are generally real improvements, relieving the account of useless matter and making it more graphic

This is a work which every person, young or old, should read; and every intelligent person who reads it once will desire to read it a second time. It can only be had of the agent canvassing for subscribers, and is not sold through booksellers.

Post Office address
R. AUSTIN.
28tf Cross's Hill, Maine.

Doctor Huldah Page,
Professor of Phisiology, and Hygiene in the New York Hygeio-Therapeutic College,

CAN be consulted, professionally, on the last Wednesday of every month, at MRS. W. K. WESTON'S, on Gage street, in Augusta.

On Tuesdays she can see patients at JOSEPH ALLEN'S, South Vassalboro'. ☞ Special attention given to diseases of women and children.

DR. PAGE *teaches* the principles of Hygeio Theraphy; and those wishing to learn the *philosophy* of the *Water Cure*, can, to their advantage, place themselves under her tuition.

Address HULDAH PAGE,
5m22 South Vassalboro, Maine.

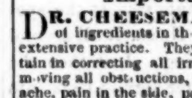
Important to Females.

DR. CHEESEMAN'S PILLS. The combinations of ingredients in these Pills are the result of a long and an extensive practice. They are mild in their operation, and certain in correcting all irregularities, painful menstruations, removing all obstructions, whether from cold or otherwise, headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, disturbed sleep, which always arise from interruption of nature. They can be successfully used as a preventive. Warranted purely vegetable and free from anything injurious to life or health Explicit directions, which should be read, accompany each box. Price $1. Sent by mail by enclosing $1 to DR. CORNELIUS L. CHEESEMAN, Box 4,531, Post Office, New York City.

R. B. HUTCHINGS, General Agent.

For sale by C. F. POTTER, Augusta, and JACKSON & MANSFIELD, Gardiner. 1y28

M. & C. R. WELLS!
NO 6, BRIDGE'S BLOCK,



HAVE on hand an extensive assortment of PARLOR AND CHAMBER FURNITURE.

Mahogany and Black Walnut Sofas, Side and Corner What-nots, Teapoys, Toilet and Common Pine Tables, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Feathers, Looking Glasses, Black Walnut and Birch Extension Tables, Bedsteads, Mahogany and Pine Bureaus, Mahogany, Walnut and Marble top Centre Tables, Rocking Chairs, Sinks and Wash Stands, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Parlor Chairs, Settee Cradles, Picture Frames, Sleds, and *all articles* in the *Furniture line.*

Also constantly on hand a large number of
READY MADE COFFINS,
Mahogany, Black Walnut, Birch and Pine, finished up in the best manner.

☞ Coffin Plates furnished at short notice.
Augusta, Jan. 24, 1860. 3tf

Commissioner's Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Kennebec, commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors of DAVID NEAL, late of Litchfield, in said county, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the TWENTY EIGHTH day of May last, have been allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend to the service assigned us at the dwelling house of the late David Neal, deceased, in said Litchfield, on the fourth Saturdays of September, October and November next, at one of the clock in the afternoon on each of said days.

JOSIAH TRUE,
Litchfield, June 18th, 1860. 29* THOMAS TRUE.

Commissioners Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for Kennebec, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors of JOHN WILCOX, late of Monmouth, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the date hereof, have been allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that we will attend to the service assigned us, at the dwelling house of John Safford, Esq., in Monmouth, on the first Thursdays in September, November and December next, at ten of the clock, A. M.

JOHN SAFFORD,
WASHINGTON WILCOX.
Monmouth, June 11, 1860. 3w27

Wool.

CASH and the full market price paid for fleece wool at ROBINSON & MULLIKEN'S
Augusta, June 4, 1860. 6w25

New Styles.

10,000 ROLLS PAPER HANGINGS of new and choice styles just received and now opening at
3m15 F. W. KINSMAN'S.

NEW ENGLAND MOWER.
GORE'S PATENT.

CUTS ALL KINDS OF GRASS PERFECTLY WITH ONE HORSE, AND IS WARRANTED TO BEAT ANY OTHER MOWING MACHINE.

THIS MOWER, introduced to the public in 1858, took the FIRST PREMIUM at the New York State Agricultural Fair in Syracuse, and at the Chautauque Co. Fair; all of the principal machines competing.

The Editor of the *New England Farmer*, who witnessed its operations at Melrose, Mass., June, 1859, in which it beat the Buckeye Mower, with two horses, five minutes in mowing an acre, the acre being mowed in forty-two minutes, said: "The labor of drawing the one horse machine, (New England,) was not a heavier draft than is required in the use of a common cultivator in working corn."

At a mowing trial at Brattleboro, Vt., July 1, 1859, several other machines being present, the preference was given to the **NEW ENGLAND MOWER**, as doing its work better and in a less time than by any two horse machine, its superiority consisting "in its lightness of draft, and in the superior manner in which it cut the lodged grass, when moving in the direction the grass had fallen, as well as in its freedom from clogging, and the facility with which it could be turned at the corners, and taken on and off the field."

A committee of the Hartford, Ct., Co. Agricultural Society, 1859, said:—"It is one of the simplest and most perfect mowers your committee has ever seen; the cutting arrangement is the best, and the principles involved therein are the most perfect of any mower extant."

E. F. WINSLOW of South Dedham, Mass., advises all of his neighbors to buy the **NEW ENGLAND MOWER** in preference to any other.

JAMES F. THORNDIKE of Grafton, Mass., was satisfied that if he had had the machine at the commencement of the season he would have saved the cost of the machine out of $225 in getting in his hay.

At a trial in Rutland Co., Vt., eight machines present, the committee were universal in giving the preference to this machine.

Multitudes of testimonials of a similar character can be given to show that this is the best machine in the market for speed, good work, ease in cutting, and economy.

Agents wanted in every town in Maine.

I. S. RICHARDSON,
2 Commerce Street, Boston, Mass.
23tf

AMERICAN GUANO.

THE undersigned, Agent for the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts, for the sale of the Guano imported by the American Guano Company, has now in store and offers for sale to dealers and farmers, in any desired quantity, the Company's Jarvis Island Guano, of their own importation.

The scientific testimony respecting the value of this guano as a permanent fertilizer, is most flattering, clear and decisive; and the favor which it has met at the hand of practical farmers, whose opinions of its merits are founded upon careful tests, will commend it to all who desire to obtain a reliable and economical manure.

The fertilizing properties of this guano are mainly phosphates not ammonia, and therefore, corn or other seeds, are not injured by coming in contact with it,—but it warms, enters into slight fermentation, and at once gives seeds a vigorous and early start.

Certificates from prominent farmers who have tried the Guano upon a variety of crops, and upon different soils, may be seen at the office of the subscriber.

The price at which it is offered is $40 for the single ton, with a liberal discount, according to a graduated scale of prices, for large quantities. W. B. HASELTINE.
Boston, Dec. 2d, 1859. 13, Foster's Wharf.

The following is taken from the *N. E. Farmer*, the leading agricultural paper in Massachusetts. The Editor, Gov. Brown, is a practical agriculturist, and writes as will be seen, from personal experience.

OPINIONS OF THE AMERICAN GUANO.

Letter from Dr. Holmes, Editor of the Maine Farmer.

WINTHROP, ME., Oct 19, 1859.

JOHN MEANS, Esq., *Augusta, Me.*—Dear Sir:—I have made use of the American Guano that I purchased of you last spring, and am well pleased with it as a fertilizer. I tried a comparative experiment with it in the following manner:—A portion of a cornfield was marked off. The American guano was used in the hill, say a gill to each hill; beside this I applied the Peruvian guano in the same way and quantity, and beside this the fish guano in the same manner and quantity. All the rows of corn did well, and I could perceive no particular difference between them. This proves your American guano to be equally as good as other kinds, or, in other words, equally as good as what has hitherto been considered the best.

I have not had opportunity to give it a fair trial as a top-dressing to grass land, but intend to do it next spring. There does not appear to be so much free ammonia escaping from the American guano as from the Peruvian, but it seems to contain enough of it, and as far as I can judge from its action on crops, and not by actual chemical analysis, it contains as much of the other fertilizing ingredients, such as phosphates and other salts, if not more than the Peruvian. With much respect, yours truly,

E. HOLMES.

REMARKS. In confirmation of the opinion which Dr. Holmes has formed of the value of the American guano, we will state that we have used it for two seasons with the happiest results. The first trial of it was on corn where its effects were distinct through the season; the corn coming on earlier in the spring, growing faster, with a dark green color, and producing abundantly in the ear. This last season we tried it through the centre of a field of corn with similar results. It also produced carrots and potatoes, without other manure, of most excellent quality, and liberal in quantity. On beets and parsnips the result was equally marked. But the point to which we attach the most importance is, that it may be used on any crops as a stimulant and fertilizer in the hill, without endangering the germination of the seed, and thus give corn, or other plants requiring a long season, an early start, and secure their perfection before the time of frosts In our short, cold and wet springs, it is essential to give the corn crop an early growth, and this we have secured by the use of the American guano, better than in any other way.

We hope our farmers will generally try it, and trust that the price will be kept within moderate limits, so that all may avail themselves of its advantages. We shall continue to use it freely, if the price does not exceed $40,00 per ton.—*N. E. Farmer.*

The above article can be procured of the subscriber in quantities to suit, at prices established by the company.

JOHN MEANS,
6m51 Local agent for Augusta and vicinity.

WOOD'S
IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE
FOR 1860.
THE CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

HAVING received the highest prize offered in the country last season, viz: the U. S. Society at Chicago, Sept. 1859.

This is the CHEAPEST, LIGHTEST DRAFT, MOST SIMPLE AND DURABLE MACHINE in existence, and will do the work in the most perfect manner. The greatly increased demand for these machines this season is a sufficient guarantee of their excellence.

The machine offered for the coming harvest has been very much improved, over those in use last year. We now raise the knife-bar *very easily* to pass over any obstructions. Other improvements not here mentioned.

The price of machines same as last year:—$70,00 for one horse machine, $80,00 for two horse, delivered on cars at Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

W. A. WOOD,
Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

CHAS. E. WHITMAN, Winthrop, Me.,
General Traveling Agent.

LOCAL AGENTS.

JOHN MEANS, Augusta; WM. SPARROW, Portland; NATHAN FOSTER, Gardiner; T. M. FROST, Bath; ELDEN & HERRICK, Waterville; WM. LAKE, Farmington; NIEL & WENTWORTH, Skowhegan; A. L. BURBANK, Bethel; CAPT. JOHN LOMBARD, Wales; CALVIN KEYES & Co., Lewiston.

The above are my authorized agents for the sale of machines.

Circulars sent gratis on application to agents.
1m27 W. A. WOOD.

JUST PUBLISHED.
THE YOUNG FARMER'S MANUAL.
BY S. EDWARDS TODD.

CONTAINING Practical Directions for Laying out and Working the Farm, and how to Erect Buildings, Fences, Farm-Gates, etc. The work also embraces

THE FARMER'S WORK-SHOP,

With full directions for selecting and using all kinds of farm and shop-tools. The whole illustrated by 200 original illustrations. 1 vol., 12mo.; 459 pages. Price $1,25.

Also recently published:

THE YALE AGRICULTURAL LECTURES.
Delivered at the Agricultural Convention, New Haven, February, 1859. 12mo. Cloth. Price 50c.

THE COMPREHENSIVE FARM RECORD.
Arranged for entering all the operations of the farm for 25 years. Price $3.

THE ORCHARD HOUSE; Or, How to Cultivate Fruits under Glass. By Thomas Rivers. Price 40 cents.

HUNTS' PATIENTS' AND PHYSICIANS' AID. A Manual for every family. Price $1.

COUSIN MAUDE AND ROSAMOND. A new volume by Mrs. Holmes. Price $1.

CATALOGUES describing a full assortment of AGRICULTURAL BOOKS sent free to any address.

C. M. SAXTON, BARKER & CO.
No. 25 Park-row, New York.
Agricultural Book Publishers, and Proprietors of the Horticulturist. 6w26

Medical Notice.
J. F. NOYES, Physician and Surgeon,

PUPIL of the distinguished Oculists Von Graefe in Berlin Holt and Jaeger in Vienna, and Sechel and Desmarres in Paris—for most of the last six years student in the Ophthalmic Hospitals, and Eye and Ear Clinics of those cities, may be consulted, professionally, at the ELMWOOD HOTEL, Waterville, Maine.

Besides general practice he will continue to give special attention to MEDICAL and SURGICAL TREATMENT of the EYE AND EAR. 3m25

Gutta Percha Pens.

THE Subscribers have been appointed sole agents for the sale of COOK'S GUTTA PERCHA PENS. These pens are proved to be superior to any pen heretofore manufactured, and will not corrode with ink. Call and try them.

HEDGE & REED, Brown's Corner; JOSEPH IRISH, P. M. Union; A. M. & D. W. SYLVESTER, Etna; MRS. J. STYLES, Searsport; LEVANT & LORD, Detroit; J. P. DECKER, North Wayne; DR. C. H. BARKER, Wayne; FERGUSON & HOLMES, City Point Belfast. 3w29*

Cider Press Screws,
5 FEET LONG—4 INCHES IN DIAMETER.

THESE POWERFUL SCREWS bring out a third more juice than portable presses. Made by
L. M. ARNOLD,
eow7t28 Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Foundry.

Cotton Seed Oil Meal.

THE best and cheapest food for Cattle ever produced. Its fattening qualities are
NOT EXCEEDED BY ANY OTHER ARTICLE,
and for producing milk it has no equal.

The above article is for sale in large or small quantities, by
Hallowell, Dec. 10, 1859. 52 S. PAGE & CO.

Spring Tooth Horse Wheel Rake.

THE Subscriber is manufacturing SANDER'S PATENT SPRING TOOTH HORSE WHEEL RAKE. This is the best Wheel Rake that has yet been introduced into the hay field. It took the premium of the Maine State Ag'l Society over all other rakes in 1859.

Price $10 without the wheels. Apply to
P. H. HOLMES, Winthrop, Me.
June 30, 1860. 4w29

Corn Shellers,

THE best in use, at manufacturers' prices.
38 JOHN MEANS, Agent.

STEAMER FOR BOSTON.

The Fast and Elegant Steamer
"STATE OF MAINE,"
CAPT. JAMES COLLINS,

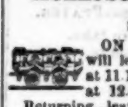
WILL LEAVE the Kennebec for Boston, every MONDAY, and THURSDAY, as follows: The Steamer "AUGUSTA" will leave Waterville at 8 o'clock, A. M., and leave Augusta at 12 45 and Hallowell at 1 30 P. M., to convey Passengers and Freight to the Steamer "STATE OF MAINE," at Gardiner, which leaves Gardiner for Boston at 3 00 o'clock, P. M., Richmond at 4 00, and Bath at 6 00 o'clock, P. M

RETURNING.—Will leave Foster's North Wharf, Boston, for the Kennebec, every TUESDAY AND FRIDAY, at 7 o'clock, P. M. On arrival at Gardiner, the "AUGUSTA" will convey passengers to Hallowell (stopping at Page's Wharf, and not at Steamboat Wharf,) and Augusta; and afterwards return to Gardiner and convey Freight to Hallowell, Augusta, and Waterville.

Passengers and Freight are conveyed between Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner free of expense.

JOHN WHEELER, Agent.
Augusta, May, 7, 1860.

Kennebec and Portland Railroad.
SPRING ARRANGEMENTS.



ON and after MONDAY, APRIL 16, 1860, trains will leave Augusta, for Portland, Boston and Lowell at 11.15 A. M., Bath for Portland, Boston and Lowell, at 12.20 P. M., arriving in Boston at 8.00 P. M.

Returning, leave Portland for Bath, Brunswick, Richmond, Gardiner, Hallowell and Augusta at 1 00 P. M., connecting with the Somerset & Kennebec Railroad at Augusta, for Vassalboro', Winslow, Waterville, Kendall's Mills, Skowhegan, and at *Kendall's Mills* with the Penobscot & Kennebec Trains, for *Newport* and *Bangor*, arriving same evening.

The 11.15 A. M. train connects at Augusta with the Somerset & Kennebec trains, taking passengers from Skowhegan, Kendall's Mills, Waterville, *Newport, Bangor, &c.*, and arriving at Portland in season for the Boston and Lowell trains, same day.

An additional train will leave Augusta at 5.30 A. M., and Bath at 6.30 A. M., on Mondays of each week, giving an opportunity of going to Portland, and all intermediate towns on the line of the road, and returning same day; also of arriving in Boston in season for trains for New York, Albany, &c. Returning, leaves Portland on Saturday evening at 5 15 P. M., on the arrival of the train from Boston.

STAGE CONNECTIONS, &c.

Stages leave Bath daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 9 A. M. and 3 P. M., for Wiscasset, Damariscotta, Waldoborough, Warren, Thomaston and Rockland; leave at 3 P. M. for Winnegance, Phipsburg, Parker's Head, and Small Point Harbor

Stages leave Augusta for Belfast on arrival of 3 48 P. M. train.

B. H. CUSHMAN, *Manager & Supt.*
Augusta, April 10, 1860. 20

BLACK HAWK TELEGRAPH.

THIS splendid Horse, a son of Old Black Hawk, will stand the coming season, at the Stable of T. S. LANG, North Vassalboro', at thirty dollars for the season; fifty dollars to warrant. Mares stinted by the season, not proving with foal, will be served second season free of charge. Season to close on the 10th of August. Brood mares from a distance will be placed in loose box or at pasture, as desired. No risk taken.

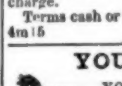
Terms cash or approved note at time of first service.

GENERAL KNOX.

This sinewy son of Sherman Black Hawk will stand the coming season at the stable of the subscriber in North Vassalboro' on Mondays and Tuesdays, and the rest of the week at the Trotting Park of G. W. RICKER, Esq., Augusta, at twenty dollars for the season; thirty dollars to warrant. Mares stinted by the season, not proving with foal, will be served second season free of charge.

Terms cash or approved note. Season ending August 1st.
4m15 THOS. S. LANG & CO.

YOUNG INDIAN CHIEF.



YOUNG INDIAN CHIEF is five years old, and weighs 1040 pounds. He took the first premium at the Kennebec County Cattle Show, held at Readfield in 1859 He was sired by the Lewis Horse, which took the first premium at the Maine State Fair in 1858, and his dam was sired by an imported English horse.

YOUNG INDIAN CHIEF

Is of a deep black color, a fast trotter and in symmetry of form, style and beauty, cannot be surpassed by any horse of his age in the State.

He will stand for the season at the Stable of the subscriber in Readfield.

TERMS—3, 4 and 5 dollars. Season to close Setember 1st.
SAMUEL M. GOVE.
Readfield, May 24, 1860. 23tf

The Horse Norman.

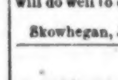
GENERALLY KNOWN as the CRAWFORD HORSE, will stand for the use of Mares the present season at the following places:

At CANAAN VILLAGE from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. on MONDAYS; at ATHENS VILLAGE TUESDAYS and WEDNESDAYS, and at SKOWHEGAN VILLAGE THURSDAYS, FRIDAYS and SATURDAYS.

This horse will weigh from 1200 to 1400 pounds, and his stock will weigh from 0 to 12 cwt., and has got more trotting colts than any horse that ever was in this county. He has feet and legs to carry his body. Those wishing to improve their stock will do well to call and see.

ALEXANDER CRAWFORD.
Skowhegan, June 4, 1860. 6w25

COLUMBUS.



THE Full-blood Devon Bull COLUMBUS will stand for the season at the stable of the subscriber in East Withrop.

Columbus is three years old, possesses all the compactness and beautiful symmetry of the Devon and is healthy and vigorous.

Terms, $1 for the season, paid at time of service.

GEO. B. WHITING.
East Winthrop, March 12, 1860 tf13

For Sale.

ONE OF THE MOST DESIRABLE SITUATIONS on Kent's Hill, in the immediate vicinity of the M. W. Seminary and Female College; consisting of a neat and commodious Dwelling house, Stable and other conveniences; one acre of excellent land, on which is growing a fine young orchard of choice fruit trees, part in bearing condition; a good garden, with gooseberries, currants, grapes, &c.

Also a small Farm and Wood Lot near. All the above, or the House and Lot alone, will be sold at a bargain if applied for soon. Possession given immediately.

Inquire of Rev. S. Allen or Rev. H P. Torsey, Kent's Hill H. B. Lovejoy, Esq., Fayette Mills, or Rev. G. Webber, Portland
3wiseow8t14

Doors, Sash, Blinds and Window Frames,
FURBISH & DRUMMOND

HAVE commenced again in their new shop, Moor's Building *Waterville*, with a new set of the latest and most improved machinery for the manufacture of the above named articles. All kinds of

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS AND WINDOW FRAMES, &c., made of lumber well seasoned and kiln-dried, constantly on hand and sold at very low prices. This work is also for sale by JAMES WOOD, Lewiston; ELIJAH WYMAN, Newport; and ALBA ABBOTT, Skowhegan.

JEREMIAH FURBISH, - - - - - - JAMES DRUMMOND, JR.
1y45

A Card.

THE Subscriber having purchased of Messrs. THORN & NORCROSS, the store formerly occupied by them for a MARKET on Water Street, adjoining the Franklin House, takes this method to inform the citizens of Augusta and vicinity, that at his store may be found a good assortment of MEATS of all kinds, together with a full supply of VEGETABLES in their season.

A call from all, respectfully solicited.

JOHN G. ADAMS.
Augusta, April, 1860. 6m16*

PAINTS! PAINTS!!
At Welch & Co.'s Paint Manufactory,
AUGUSTA, MAINE,

MAY be found WELCH & CO'S PREMIUM GREEN FOR WINDOW BLINDS, on which they have been awarded the premium at three State Fairs;

WELCH & CO'S AMERICAN BLUE,
WELCH & CO.'S CHROME YELLOW,
WELCH & CO.'S CHROME GREEN,
WELCH & CO.'S RAVEN BLACK,

Together with a variety of other Colors, put up dry, or in Oil, to suit the trade.

☞ All orders or inquiries directed to **WELCH & CO., Augusta, Me.,** will receive prompt attention.

April 18th, 1860. 3m19

M. J. COLE & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Groceries, Wines, Teas, Fruit, &c.,
NO. 92 BLACKSTONE STREET,
Power's Block, Boston.

M. J. COLE . . . . H. W. HUNT.

Have in store and offer for sale a general assortment of Groceries, &c., which have been carefully selected, and will be sold at the lowest market prices. Also choice imported Wines and Liquors of the most approved brands in Store and Bond, and would respectfully call the attention of Town Agents to the same. 3m26.

Flour! Flour!

JUST landed from Schr. Olivia Buxton,
3000 Bushels Prime Mixed Corn.
600 Barrels Flour, *all grades.*
Also now on the way per Schr. Moro,
500 Barrels Flour.
150 Casks Newark and Rosendale Cement.

For sale low by PARROTT & BRADBURY.
June 12 1860. 26

Dairy Room Furniture!!

CHURNS. A large assortment, including Common Cylinder, Improved Cylinder, Single and Double Dash Churns, and that yet unrivalled Churn called "Davis' World's Fair Churn," Cheese Hoops and Tubs, Butter Moulds and Prints, Pails, Butter Salt, &c., for sale by JOHN McARTHUR.
Augusta, June 4, 1860. 25.fis

Horse for Sale.

FOR SALE by the subscriber, an excellent Bay Mare, nine years old, weighs 900 pounds, perfectly kind in harness. Will be sold at a bargain. Inquire of JOSEPH PINKHAM.
Sidney, June 23, 1860. 3w28*

Horse Hoes.

HORSE HOES, CULTIVATORS, and Furrowing Plows, together with a complete assortment of Agricultural and Garden Tools, very cheap at John Means' Agricultural Store.
Augusta, May 7, 1860. 21 JOHN MEANS AGENT.

Share's Harrow.

W. D. SHARE'S PATENT COULTER HARROW, the best implement of the kind in use. For sale by
16 JOHN MEANS, Agent.

PERUVIAN SYRUP—Burnett's Oriental Tooth Wash—Wild Cherry Bitters—Abbott's Bitters—Jaundice Elixir—Brown's Bronchial Troches—Dean's Rheumatic Pills—Golden Ointment, for sale by
14 EBEN FULLER.

Scythe Agency!

THE subscriber is agent for the Dunn Edge Tool Company at West Waterville, and is constantly supplied with all the various grades of their well known Scythes at Manufacturer's prices, by the dozen or single. JOHN McARTHUR.
Augusta, June 11, 1860. 8w26

Ground Plaster.

THE Subscribers are now prepared to furnish the above article, in large or small quantities, at their mills in Hallowell.
Hallowell, Oct. 1859. 50 S. PAGE & CO.

New London Scythes.

THE undersigned has 25 dozen of these CELEBRATED SCYTHES to sell. THOMAS LITTLE.
Augusta, June 25th, 1860. 4w28*

Haying Tools.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT, embracing as great a variety and at as low prices as can be found on the river, for sale by JOHN McARTHUR.
June 18, 1860. 6w27

Hay Rakes, Cheap!

30 DOZ.—a consignment—for sale very cheap to the trade, at manufacturers' prices and less by JOHN McARTHUR.
June 18, 1860. 6w27

The Muse.

VALUABLE COSMETICS.

THE ENCHANTED MIRROR—SELF KNOWLEDGE.
This curious glass will bring your faults to light,
And make your virtues shine both strong and bright.

WASH TO SMOOTH WRINKLES—CONTENTMENT.
A daily portion of this essence use,
'Twill smooth the brow, tranquility infuse.

FINE LIP SALVE—TRUTH.
Use daily for your lips this precious dye
They'll redden and breathe sweeter melody.

MIXTURE GIVING SWEETNESS TO VOICE—PRAYER.
At morning, noon and night this mixture take.
Your tones improved will richer music make.

BEST EYE WATER—COMPASSION.
These drops will add great lustre to the eye,
When most you need, the poor will you supply.

MATCHLESS PAIR OF EAR-RINGS—ATTENTION AND OBEDIENCE.
With these clear drops appended to the ear,
Attentive lessons you will gladly hear.

SOLUTION TO PREVENT ERUPTION—WISDOM.
It calms the temper, beautifies the face,
And gives to woman dignity and grace.

INDISPENSABLE PAIR OF BRACELETS—NEATNESS AND INDUSTRY.
Clasp them on carefully each day you live,
To good designs they efficacy give.

AN ELASTIC GIRDLE—PATIENCE.
The more you use, the brighter it will grow,
Though its least merit is external show.

RING OF TRIED GOLD—PRINCIPLE.
Yield not this golden bracelet while you live,
'Twill both restrain and peace of conscience give.

NECKLACE OF PUREST PEARL—RESIGNATION.
This ornament embellishes the fair,
And teaches all the ills of life to bear.

DIAMOND BREASTPIN—LOVE.
Adorn your bosom with this precious pin,
It shines without and warms the heart within.

A GRACEFUL BANDEAU—POLITENESS.
The forehead neatly circled with this band
Will admiration and respect command.

A PRECIOUS DIADEM—PIETY.
Whoe'er this precious diadem shall own,
Secures himself an everlasting crown.

UNIVERSAL BEAUTIFIER—GOOD TEMPER.
With this choice liquid gently touch the mouth;
It spreads o'er all the face the charms of youth.

The Story Teller.

MR. LORQUISON'S STORY.

The account of a story-telling party in "*Once-a-week*" wound up by saying that "Mr. Lorquison excused himself from any recital because he knew not not one." This gentleman (generally full of anecdotes, but which on this occasion he seems to have kept to himself) called upon me two days after the merry meeting by the inn fire, and I at once showed him the passage, and taxed him with the decline of his conversational powers. After some little hesitation, he told me that I ought to have paid more attention to the final part of that paragraph, the commencement of which I have already quoted. On referring, I find it speaks of the quality of the punch.

"Just so," said Mr. Lorquison, with a queer twinkle, "that accounts for my silence."

The puzzled look on my face caused him to proceed.

"Why, you see, I do know a great many stories—good 'uns, too, and I had got up one in particular, ready for 'em on that night—only it wasn't about unpleasant nights and that sort of thing—but whether 'twas the heat of the room, the turn of the stories, or the lateness of the hour, somehow or other my good story went clean out of my head. Mr. Selby told me afterward that I had greatly amused the company—in what way I can't distantly recollect; all I know is, that the next morning I awoke with a splitting headache."

My curiosity was roused. Did I know the story?

"Well," said he, "I may have told you at some time or other; but I'll give it to you now if you like; only mind, if you've heard it before, interrupt me."

I gave him the required promise, and he thus began:

"I think you're something of a gardener, are you not?" I admitted horticultural propensities in a small degree, and he continued, "then you'll enjoy my story all the more. Well, my father was a great florist, an amateur, and used to take immense pleasure in the cultivation of a moderate sized garden attached to our suburban cottage at Islington. You seem surprised at my mentioning such a site for a cottage and garden, but I allude to the Islington as I knew it thirty years ago; when Lewington 'Green Lanes' was a dangerous place after dark, and an inhabitant of Upper or Lower Clapton was considered a rustic.

Numerous little cottages, with their neatly trimmed flower beds, were to be seen at Islington at the time of which I speak, and conspicuous among them all, for artistic arrangement and plants of really great value, was my father's garden. How well I recollect the look of satisfaction with which he used to regard the work of his hands as, sitting in his easy chair on a summer's Sunday evening, he would slowly puff his after-dinner pipe, (he was a widower,) while drawing the attention of some friend to the peculiarities of certain cuttings, and the various beauties of his favorite shrubs. His companion, on one of these occasions, was a Mr. Tibbs, a thorough Cockney, with about as much idea of country life and agricultural pursuits, as a fish has of nut-cracking. He was a tradesman in the city, had risen to the rank of alderman, and was now within no very great distance of the mayoralty. This 'achievement of greatness,' though adding somewhat to his natural pomposity, had in no way diminished his innate relish for a joke. His fun certainly was not refined, nor his raillery elegant; but as he used to say, "a joke's a joke," and undoubtedly Mr. Tibbs' jokes were peculiarly his own, and no one, I'm sure, would ever think of claiming them.

"'How's Polly Hanthus?' was his invariable greeting on entering our house. After the delivery of which facetious allusions to my father, he would indulge in chuckles of some seconds' duration.

"'Well,' said he, when my father had finished a long disquisition on the merits of a splendid chrysanthemum, 'well, Lorquison, I don't know much about your kissymythumbs, which is Latin or Greek, or something or other,' he added after a pause, feeling rather out of his element in an etymological question, 'but I'll send you a seed or two, the like of which you never come across, my boy.' Here, taking his pipe from his mouth, he wagged his head in a fat and happy manner."

"'And what may they be?' asked my father, with much interest."

"'Well, they *may* be anything,' replied Tibbs, with an inward chuckle at his own wit, 'but they happen to seeds. Lord bless you, I aint going to tell you what they are. But they're rare—very rare. Such a gardener (he pronounced it gardinger) as you ought to tell what the plant is when you looks at the seed. For my part, I don't pretend to call 'em any grand name—it's a very short 'un. Will you have 'em?'

"'Delighted!' answered my father, 'send them as soon as possible, and I don't doubt but we shall be able to get up a curious paper on the subject in the Gardener's Magazine.'

"'Very good! Then mind you take care in planting of 'em, Lorquison, cos they've never been sown afore in this country.'

"'Here Mr. Tibbs was taken with a violent fit of coughing, which, although he attributed it to the evening air, or the smoke going the wrong way, my young eyes detected as the effect caused by a series of suppressed chuckles. My father, elated with the idea of his acquisition, did not remark this.

"'Here's my coach,' said Tibbs, knocking the ashes out of his pipe.

"'Don't forget the seeds,' were my father's last words, as his guest departed.

"'I believe my father scarcely slept all that night. He was never a sluggard; but on that Monday morning he was up earlier than ever, and working in his garden, with a diligence worthy of 'The Old Corycian.' He was clearing out a space of ground for the reception of the promised seeds."

"During breakfast he was in a perpetual state of fidget; the postman was late—stay—would it come by post?—no, by carrier. At last, however, the postman did arrive, and delivered into my father's hands, ready at the front gate to receive him, a small packet with a letter from Tibbs, containing an apology for having sent only twenty seeds, and pleading their value as his excuse.

"These twenty little wonders were quite round and very small, being, as it appeared to us, of a dark red color.

"My father inspected them, and looked puzzled; smelt them, and said 'humph!' That 'humph' was portentous; even the stolid Tibbs would cease his chuckle at my father's 'humph!'

"Perhaps you know that all gardeners examine with a glass, and taste their seeds; my father was now about to go through this double process. He looked at them through his powerful microscope.

"'Why, surely—' said my father, and took another survey. Something was wrong. 'I do believe—' he began, and then followed the trial by tasting. He smacked his lips and clicked his tongue against his palate—frowned—spat out the seed—bent down his head to the microscope, and then exclaimed: 'Confound that Tibbs!' I waited anxiously for what was to follow. 'Seeds! Why he's sent me the dried roe of a herring!'

"I recollect how amused I was, as a child, at this practical joke of Tibbs'. My father laughed heartily in spite of his vexation, and folding up the packet previous to putting it away in his private drawer, said quietly, 'Very well, Mr. Tibbs.' by which I knew he intended to repay our cockney friend in his own coin. He wrote, however, thanking Tibbs for his present, and that little gentleman, I have no doubt, retailed the joke to many a friend on 'Change, and began to look upon himself as the Hook of private life.

"But they laugh longest who laugh last."

"Three weeks after this, Tibbs met my father one Saturday afternoon in the city.

"'How's Polly Hanthus?' inquired Tibbs.

"'Well, thank you,' replied my father. 'Will you dine with me to-morrow?'

"Tibbs was not the man to refuse a good offer.

"'By the way,' he slily asked, almost bursting with chuckles, 'how about those seeds, eh?'

"'What seeds?' asked my father, with an air of utter ignorance.

"'Oh, that won't do!' returned Tibbs. 'I say, are they growing? 'Twant bad, was it?'

"'My father's serious face prevented a burst of laughter in which his friend was about to indulge.

"'If you mean those seeds which you sent to me as a curiosity three weeks ago, I can only say, that they're getting on capitally.'

"'Hey! what?' exclaimed the alderman.

"'Well! I grant you that it is a *lusus naturæ*.'

"Oh, indeed!' said Tibbs, thinking that this might be the horticultural Latin for a herring.

"'But come to-morrow, and you'll see them yourself. Good-bye!"

"'Very curious, very!' murmured the bewildered Tibbs to himself, as my father hurried off.

"When my father returned to Islington on that Saturday night, he brought with him twenty red herrings.

"Tibbs, according to promise, dined with us Sunday.

"'After the post-prandial pipe, you shall see how well your seeds are progressing.'

"Tibbs put his hands in his pockets and feebly smiled at my father's words. He had tried during dinner to discover whether real seeds had been sent by some mistake, or the trick had been discovered. But my father began talking about sea anemones, prickly fish, jelly fish, of strange marine inhabitants that had the appearance of vegetables, and so on, till Mr. Tibbs saw but slight difference between a cod-fish and a fir-tree, and began to think his joke was not so good a one after all.

Dinner finished, the pipe smoked, my father led the way down the garden-walk. He was enjoying himself immensely. Tibbs began to think of all the persons to whom he had told the excellent story of Lorquison and the Herring, and repented that he had not given more of his time to the study of natural history. On he walked, following my father through rows of geraniums, pinks, bright roses, and marvellous tulips, until at length they arrived at a sequestered part, where, on a fresh dug bed, overshadowed by two fine laburnums, stood twenty inverted flower-pots arranged in four rows.

"Here my father stopped."

"'Now,' said he, you mustn't be disappointed if they're not so far advanced as you expected; but I think they're getting on admirably, considering 'tis the first time they've ever been planted in this country.

"Tibbs remembered his own words, and mumbled something about 'first time—this country—who'd ha' thought,' and looked very foolish."

"'There,' said my father, lifting up the first pot. Tibbs caught sight of something beneath it."

"'Good gracious!' he exclaimed, and put on his spectacles."

"Sure enough, there was the nose of a red herring just visible above the ground.

"'Cover it up, Tibbs, the cold air may hurt it,' cried my father, who had been pretending to examine the other pots."

"'Here's a better one, it has had more sun;' he pointed to one he had just uncovered, whose eyes just visible above the black earth, were looking up in the most impudent manner.

"Tibbs moved on silently: carefully did he replace the first pot, and with the gravest face imaginable examined all the herrings in turn."

"'Curious!' echoed Tibbs, regaining his speech. 'It's *wonderful!* Sir,' said he, taking my father aside in his most impressive manner, 'I thought yesterday 'twas a joke; but I give you my solemn word of honor, *that I shouldn't have believed it, if I hadn't seen it.*'

"Having given utterance to this remarkable sentence, he slowly turned on his heel and walked towards the house; my father following, with his handkerchief tightly pressed against his mouth.

"As for me, I stopped behind, and pulled up the twenty herrings one after the other; and when I returned to the house Mr. Tibbs had departed.

"Not so bad, was it!"—*Once a Week.*

A THRILLING STORY.

My brother Hiram liked the business of carrying the mail better than I did; and so I went to work in the new clearing I had commenced, about a mile and a half from home, and not quite so far from the house of my brother-in-law. I used to stay as often at one place as at the other. It was a bad arrangement, as in case of accident, neither family would be alarmed or go to look for me if I should not come home. I felt the force of this in the course of the winter, as you will see directly.

There had fallen one of our old-fashioned northern New York snows, crusted over hard enough to bear a man. I was getting on famously with my clearing, getting ready to build a house in the spring. I was ambitious, and worked early and late, going without my dinner some days, when the bread and meat I had brought in my pocket was frozen so hard that I could not masticate it without taking up too much of my time. One day it was intensely cold, with the prospect of a storm that night hindering my work the next day, and so I worked on as long as I could see, and after twilight I felled a tree, which, in its descent, lodged against another. I could not bear the idea of leaving a job half finished, so I mounted the almost prostrate body to cut a limb to let it down.

The bole of the tree forked about twenty feet up, into two equal parts, with large projecting limbs from both. It was one of these I had to cut away to bring the tree to the ground. In my haste, perhaps, I was not so careful as I should have been; at any rate, the first blow eased the lodgment, so that the tree began to settle, and I was just going to jump off, when the fork split, and as it did so one foot dropped into the space so that I could not extricate it for the moment, but I felt no alarm, for I knew that I could cut away the tree in a minute, or perhaps draw my foot out of the boot, as the pressure was not severe. At the first blow of the axe the tree took another start, rolled over, and the split closed with all the force of its giant strength, crushing my foot till the very bones were flattened, and there I hung suspended, just able to touch the tips of my fingers in the snow, with nothing to rest upon for a moment—the air at zero and growing colder—the nearest house a mile away, no friends to feel alarmed at my absence, for one would suppose me safe with the other.

My axe, in its fall rested upon the snow-crust about ten feet off. If I could only get that I might yet save myself. I did not think how I was to cut myself loose from the body of that great tree, suspended as I was, head down, and suffering from the rush of disordered blood; but I thought in that keen blade my only hope for life was fixed. Just forward of me grew a slim bush, which I thought if I could obtain I could form into a hook by twisting the limbs together, and draw the axe within my reach.

Although the bush was out of my reach, I at last succeeded in getting hold of it by means of a loop which I made by tying my suspenders together. I then drew it towards me and cut it off with my pocket knife—one of that sort known as "Barlow knives," having a single blade about two and a half inches long and three-eighths of an inch wide, with equal width all its length, set in a handle of peculiar form half its length iron and one-half horn or bone. I succeeded admirably in fashioning my hook, and almost felt the handle of the axe within my grasp, so certain was I of success. From the tree that imprisoned me the ground descended rapidly for a dozen rods or more to a little creek. My axe lay upon the brow of the hill. The first movement I made toward twisting the loop of my stick around the handle of the axe, to as to draw it within my reach, loosened it from its icy rest, and away it went down the hill, crushing through the little frost bitten bushes down upon the ice of the creek to a little fall a few rods below, and over that into the unfrozen pool, with a gurgling sound as it fell into the water that seemed to send an icy chill through every vein and artery of my whole body.

I still had my knife. True it was a rough surgical instrument, but hope and the love of life gave me strength to climb up by my fastened leg and cut away the boot and stocking, and then with that knife I unjointed my ankle and fell to the ground—my left leg was a footless, bleeding stump. The intensity of the cold saved me from bleeding to death. I tore off a part of my coat, and with my handkerchief and suspenders managed to bind my leg with a handful of snow, and started to crawl home. I succeeded in getting within sight of the house and then strength utterly failed me.

I tried my voice in vain, but I could make no one hear. I exerted myself once more, and crawled toward the road that I knew Hiram must come. It was a painful task, for besides my exhaustion from loss of blood, I was perishing with cold. Just then I heard my brother's stag-horn, and the jingle of the bells coming down hill. I strained my voice to the utmost pitch, but he did not, could not hear: but there was another friend who did hear. Old Hunter, the noble old dog, had insisted on accompanying us this trip, and brother said "Let him go; who knows what good may come of it?" Good did come of it, for his ear was quicker than Hiram's, and he roused up at the first cry, and as the second reached his car he leaped out, and in a minute was at the spot where I lay upon the snow. He smelt all around and I held up my footless leg. Just then the sleigh got up the hill. Hunter sprang back into the path, barked loudly, and as the horses came up he jumped up, seized the reins, and would not let go till Hiram called a halt. Hunter let go his hold on the horses, jumped back to the sleigh, caught hold of Hiram's hand, pulling off the mitten, and away he ran back where I was, and commenced barking furiously; but I heard nothing. The effect upon me when I knew that I was discovered by that faithful old dog, and that he never would desert me, had caused me to faint. My brother knew that Hunter was not at play—that something serious was the matter—and he jumped out of the sleigh and ran after him.

In a little time I was safe at home, the doctor sent for, and my wound properly dressed. I eventually recovered, but was, however, a cripple for life.

HOME LIFE.

If home life is well ordered, the children having, according to age, working time, play time, books, games and household sympathies, they will love home, and find pleasure there. Give the little ones slates and pencils, and encourage their attempts to make pictures. Drawing will amuse them when noisy plays have lost their zest, or are unseasonable; and the art will be useful to them in after life. Have them read to each other stories and paragraphs of your selections, and save the funny things and the pleasant ones you see in papers and books to read to them at your leisure. You cannot imagine how much it will bind them to you. But choose well for them; for the impressions made on their minds now will last when the hills crumble. Have them sing all day like the birds, at all proper times. Have them mutually interested in the same things, amusements and occupations—having specified times for each, so that their habits will be orderly. Let them work together in the garden—boys and girls—both need out-of-door work. Together let them enjoy their games, riddles, etc.—all their plays, books, and work, while the parent's eye direct and sympathize, and their loud voices blend in loving accord.—*Goward's Real Estate Register.*

A CHILD'S DREAM OF A STAR.

There was once a child, and he strolled about a good deal and thought of a number of things. He had a sister, who was a child too, and his constant companion. These two used to wonder all day long. They wondered at the beauty of the flowers; they wondered at the goodness and the power of God, who made the lovely world.

They used to say to one another sometimes, "Supposing all the children on earth were to die, would the flowers and the water and the sky be sorry!" They believed they would sorry. For, said they, the buds are the children of the flowers, and the little playful streams that gambol down the hillsides, are the children of the water; and the smallest bright specks playing at hide and seek in the sky all night, must surely be the children of the stars; and they would all be grieved to see their playmates, the children of men, no more.

There was one clear shining star that used to come out in the sky before the rest, near the church spire, above the graves. It was larger and more beautiful they thought than all the others, and every night they watched for it, standing hand in hand at the window. Whoever saw it first cried out, "I see the star!" And often they cried out both together, knowing so well when it would rise and where. So they grew to be such friends with it, that, before lying down in their beds, they always looked out once again, to bid it good night, and when they were turning round to sleep they would say, "God bless the star!"

But while she was still very young—oh very, very young—the sister drooped, and came to be so weak that she could no longer stand in the window at night; and then the child looked sadly out by himself, and when he saw the star, turned and said to the patient pale face on the bed, "I see the star!" and then a weak voice used to say, "God bless my brother and the star!"

And so the time came all too soon! when the child looked out alone, and when there was no face on the bed; and when there was a little grave among the graves not there before; and when the star made long rays down toward him, as he saw it through his tears.

Now, these rays were so bright, and they seemed to make such a shining way from earth to heaven, that when the child went to his solitary bed, he dreamed about the star; and he dreamed that lying where he was, he saw a train of people taken up that sparkling road by angels. And the star, opening, showed him a great world of light, where many more such angels waited to receive them.

All these angels, who were waiting, turned their beaming eyes upon the people who were carried up into the star; and some came out from the long rows in which they stood, and fell upon the people's necks, and kissed them tenderly, and went away with them down avenues of light, and were so happy in their company, that lying in his bed, he wept for joy.

But, there were many angels who did not go with them, and among them one he knew. The patient face that once had laid upon the bed was glorified and radiant, but his heart found out his sister among all the host.

His sister's angel lingered near the entrance of the star, and said to the leader among those who had brought the people thither—

"Is my brother come?"

And he said "No."

She was turning hopefully away, when the child stretched out his arms, and cried "O, sister I am here! Take me!" and then she turned her beaming eyes upon him, and it was night; and the star was shining into his room, making long rays down toward him as he saw it through his tears.

From that hour forth, the child looked out upon the star as on the home he was to go to, when his time should come, and he thought that he did not belong to the earth alone, but to the star too, because of his sister's angel gone before.

There was a baby born to be a brother to the child; and while he was so little that he never yet had spoken a word, he stretched his tiny form out on his bed and died.

Again the child dreamed of the open star, and of the company of angels, and the train of people and the rows of angels with their beaming eyes all turned upon those people's faces.

Said his sister's angel to the leader—

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Not that one but another."

As the child beheld his brother's angel in her arms, he cried, "Oh, sister, I am here take me?" And she turned and smiled upon him, and the star was shining.

He grew to be a young man, and was busy at his books when an old servant came to him and said—

"Thy mother is no more. I bring her blessing on her darling son."

Again at night he saw the star, and all that former company. Said his sister's angel to the leader—

"Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Thy mother."

A mighty cry of joy went forth through all the star, because the mother was re-united to her own children. And he stretched out his arms and cried, "O, mother, sister and brother, I am here. Take me." And they answered, "Not yet," and the star was shining.

He grew to be a man whose hair was turning grey, and he was sitting in his chair by the fireside, heavy with grief, and with his face bedewed with tears, when the star opened once again.

Said his sister's angel to the leader, "Is my brother come?"

And he said, "Nay, but his maiden daughter."

And the man who had been the child saw his daughter, newly lost to him, a celestial creature among those three, and he said, "My daughter's head is on my sister's bosom, and her arm is round my mother's neck, and at her feet there is the baby of old time, and I can bear the parting from her, God be praised!"

And the star was shining.

Thus the child came to be an old man, and his once smooth face was wrinkled, and his steps were slow and feeble, and his back was bent. And one night as he lay upon his bed, his children standing around him, he cried, as he had cried so long ago.

"I see the star!"

They whispered one another, "He is dying."

And he said, "I am. My age is falling from me like a garment, and I move toward the star as a child. And O, my Father, now I thank the that it has so often opened to receive those dear ones who await me!"

And the star was shining; and it shines upon his grave.

UNIVERSAL METAMORPHOSIS.

If a wafer be laid on a surface of polished metal, which is then breathed upon, and if, when the moisture of the breath has evaporated, the wafer be shaken off, we shall find that the whole polished surface is not as it was before, although our senses can detect no difference; for if we breathe again upon it, the surface will be moist everywhere except on the spot previously sheltered by the wafer, which will now appear as a spectral image on the surface. Again and again we breathe, and the moisture evaporates, but still the spectral wafer reappears. This experiment succeeds after a lapse of many months, if the metal be carefully put aside where its surface can not be disturbed. If a sheet of paper, on which a key has been laid, be exposed for some minutes to the sunshine, and then instantaneously viewed in the dark, the key being removed, a lading spectre of the key will be visible. Let this paper be put aside for many months where nothing can disturb it, and then in darkness, be laid on a plate of hot metal, the spectre of the key will again appear. In the case of bodies more highly phosphorescent than paper, the spectres of many different objects which may have been laid on it in succession will, on warming, emerge in their proper order. This is equally true of our bodies and our minds. We are involved in the universal metamorphosis. Nothing leaves us wholly as it found us. Every man we meet, every book we read, every picture or landscape we see, every word or tone we hear, mingles with our being and modifies it. There are cases on record of ignorant women, in states of insanity, uttering Greek and Hebrew phrases, which in past years they have heard their masters utter, without, of course, comprehending them. These tones have long been forgotten; the traces were so faint that, under ordinary conditions, they were invisible; but these traces were there, and, in the intense light of cerebral excitement, they started into prominence, just as the spectral image of the key started into sight on the application of heat. It is thus with all the influences to which we are subjected.

WINE-DRINKING IN CHINA.

China is emphatically a sober country; though her wine is cheap, sound and good—though there is no tax upon it, no restriction whatever in its sale or manufacture—though nearly all persons, both men and women of all classes, freely use it, but few comparatively drink to excess. A drunkard reeling through the streets—which is a very common spectacle in New York—is a rare sight even in the great seaport towns of China. During a residence of many years at one of these seaports, I can only call to mind a very few instances of intoxication. This wine or spirit—for the word *tsiew* means any fermented liquor—is of two kinds, one made by the simple process of fermentation, called the *loou tsiew*, or old wine; the other, a spirit distilled from this called *seaou tsiew*, or by our soldiers and sailors at Canton *samshoo*. The former is used at every meal. The distinction which obtains among ourselves, of breakfast, dinner, and tea, is not found in China, nor is it the habit of her people to sip tea, coffee or chocolate with their meals. The only beverage taken with their meals is this *mo-me* wine; tea is used before or after, but is never brought on the table at meal-time. The wine is served up hot, in metal pots, like a small cocoa pot, is poured in China-ware cups, and a constant supply of the heated wine comes in, as it is needed, from the culinary regions. The guests sit a square tables, whose proper complement is four persons, though at crowded entertainments six, and even eight, can find room. The master, at his own table, pours out the first cup of wine for his guests, and when all are filled, each raises his own cup, inclines his head forward, and bows to the others, and sometimes touches his cup with the hosts in old-fashioned Christian style. At the other tables there is usually a strife who shall perform this office. The youngest almost always prevails; and the duty, by common consent, devolves upon him. There is no religious ceremony observed—no libation to the gods—as in the feasts of the ancient Romans.

THE HONEYMOON.

A correspondent thus shows up the "dear delights" of the "honeymoon"—in a series of illustrations, compiled by one who has been through the "misery:"

Second day.—Speechless ecstasy—bliss impossible to be expressed.

Fifth day—Bliss still in the ascendant—appetite begins to "look up."

Ninth day.—Lady eats her dinner without being kissed between every mouthful.

Twelfth day.—"Oh! you naughty, naughty boy!" not said so frequently.

Fifteenth day.—Gentleman fancies a walk *solus*—comes home and discovers his charmer in tears.

Sixteenth day.—Gentleman and lady having returned to the world of sighs and gentle chidings, and promise "never to go out alone in future," are invisible nearly all day.

Eighteenth day.—Lady is presented with a magnificent breastpin—gentleman consults her about the details of their domestic arrangements.

Twenty-first day.—Gentleman and lady fancy a "little change," and go to church.

Twenty-fifth day.—Lady begins to "pack up," preparatory to returning from her wedding tour; gentleman assists her, and only kisses her once during the operation.

Twenty-eighth day.—On the journey—gentleman keeps his "lady-bird" very snug.

Twenty-ninth day.—Commit the dreadful *faux pas* of falling asleep in each other's company.

Thirtieth day.—Arrive home—greeted by mother-in-law on the threshold—mother-in-law hugs her dear son, and vanishes aloft with her dear daughter—husband dancing attendance in sitting-room for two hours—already feels savage because the dinner is getting cold, and spirit begins to rebel against the mother of his Amelia. Amelia presently descends, looking very charming—husband brightens up—dinner put on the table—mother-in-law drinks wine, and is affected to tears—Amelia consoles her dear "Ma"—evening wears on—mother-in-law leaves—Augustus returns inward thanks and goes to bed, determined to be at the store very early in the morning, and "wake up" the clerks.

A YANKEE TRICK.

A week or two ago four creditors started from Boston in the same train of cars, for the purpose of attaching the property of a certain debtor in Farmington in the State of Maine. He owed each one seperately, and each was suspicious of the object of the other but dared not say a word about it. So they rode, acquaintances all, talking upon everything except that which they had most at heart. When they arrived at the depot at Farmington, which was three miles from where the debtor did business they found nothing to "put 'em over the road" but a solitary cab, toward which they all rushed. Three got in and refused admittance to the fourth, and the cab started.

The fourth ran after and got upon the outside with the driver. He asked the driver if he wanted to sell his horse. He replied that he did not want to—that he was not worth more than $50, but he would not sell him for that. He asked him if he would take $100 for him. "Yes,' said he. The "fourth man" quickly paid over the money, took the reins and backed the cab to a bank—slipped it from the harness, tipped it up so that the door could not be opened, jumped upon the horse's back and rode off lick-a-ty switch," while the "insiders" were looking out of the window feeling like singed cats. He rode to a lawyer's and got a writ served, and his debt secured, and got back to the hotel just as the "insiders" came up puffing and blowing. The cabman soon bought back his horse for $50. The "sold" men offered to pay that sum if the fortunate one, who found property sufficient to pay his own debt, would not tell of it in Boston.

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